Cambria Freeman.

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

UME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1877. NUMBER 43.

ERIFF'S SALES.

...dry writs of *Levari Facias*, ...ued Fi. Fa., issued out of the ...Pleas of Cambria county and ...there will be exposed to public ...Court House, in Johnstown, ...

...urday, Dec. 1st, 1877,

...the following real estate to wit:

...title and interest of Michael ...ground situated in ...borough, Cambria ...Robert's, et. al., ad... and running back ...thereon erected a two story ...house, and a stable, ...of Michael Quinn and ...Taken in execution and to be ...the suit of Dibert & Co.

...and interest of Chas. ... notice to Richard Randolph ..., in and to a ... building in the borough of ..., Pa., which building ... and part for a grist mill. ... is erected is front... ... and running back ... and also the office and flour ... on the east by proper... ... and the west ... and also the lot ... and outbuildings appurtenant ... and to be sold at ... Mechanical Works.

...title and interest of D. ... and to a piece or parcel of ... of Morrell's Ille, ... of Mrs. ... and others, containing ... having thereon erected ... and stable, not now ... and to be sold ...

...and interest of James ... Cambria county, Pa., ... and to a piece ... of ground situ... Johnstown borough, ... fronting on Portage ... Tittle on one side ... and Pearl street on ... to lot of Jo. Tittle, ... two story plank ... in the occupancy of ... Taken in execution and to ... of James Tittle, for use of ...

...and interest of David ... and to a piece or parcel of ground situ... Yoder town... Pa., fronting on ——— ... of J. Warren on one side, ... Buckwalter on the other side, ... J. E. Chandler, hav... ... two story plank house, ... David Buckwalter, ... and to be sold at the suit ...

...title and interest of John ... lot of ground situate ... Conemaugh borough, Pa., ... on the north, adjoining ... Dricks on the east, west ... and to an alley on the ... erected a two story plank ... in the occupancy of John ... Taken in execution and to be sold at ... Speedy, administrator of Wm. ...

...title and interest of Ma... ..., in and to a piece or parcel ... Township, Cambria ... of George Kniss, ... O'Connor, and others, ... more or less, having there... ... plank house and stable, ... of George Wadsworth, ... and to be sold at the suit ...

...right, title and interest of John ... and to a lot of ground situ... ... Upper Yoder town... ... Pa., fronting on ... Pike, adjoining ... one side and a ... having thereon erected a ... now in the occupancy ... in execution and to ... of John O. Connor.

...title and interest of Joseph ... of ground situated in ... Cambria county, Pa., front... ... on the north, adjoining ... on the west, lot of Wil... ... on the east, and an alley on the ... in the occupancy of Jos... ... right, title and inter... ... and to a piece or ... Lower Yoder town... ... and ... lands of ... and others, con... ... having thereon ... house, not now occu... ... and to be sold at the ... and John Thomas, for ...

...and interest of John ... lot or piece of ground ... borough, bounded, be... ... and described as fol... ... a post, corner of Jackson ... thence along said alley ... eight perches; thence along ... one half perches to a lot ... Kinzey & M. Coppin and Thos. ... thence along ... Jackson street; thence ... three and one half perches to ... beginning—it being the ... of ground conveyed by Robert ... Ann, his wife, to the aforesaid ... by their deed dated 29th ... A. D. 1851, and recorded in vol. 10, ... Cambria county, Pa.,—together ... improvements and appur... ... belonging; now in the oc... ... W. Easly. Taken in execu... ... and to be sold at the suit of John Dibert ...

...right, title and interest of Chris... ... and to a lot of ground situ... ... ward, Johnstown borough, ... Pa., fronting on Morris street, ... street on the north and lot ... on the south, and running back ... creek, having thereon erected a ... house, now in the occupancy of ... in execution and to be sold ... Stephen Stutzman.

...right, title and interest of John ... and a lot of ground situate in ... ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria ... fronting on Morris street, adjoining ... Stutzman on the north and lot of F. ... the south, and running back to ... having thereon erected a two ... house, now in the occupancy of ... Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Stephen Stutzman.

...right, title and interest of John ... and a lot of ground situate in ... borough, Cambria county, Pa., ... on the east on Morris street, having ... on the north and east on alley on the ... south, having thereon 3 two story ... now in the occupancy of John Litz, ... and Henry Iteed. Taken in ex... ... to be sold at the suit of Fredrick ... use of Louis Luckhart.

...right, title and interest of Law... ..., in and to a lot of ground sit... ... borough, Cambria county, ... on the north on a street and hav... ... west, an alley on the south, ... Charles Wilson on the east, having ... a two story house and stable, ... occupancy of Lawrence Furlong. ... execution and to be sold at the suit ... & Clark.

...SALE.—One-third of the purchase ... be paid when the property is knocked ... the remaining two-thirds upon con... ... of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1877.

...XANDER TAIT, M. D., PHY...

...AN AND SURGEON, St. Augustine, Cam... ...a, Pa. Night calls should be made at ... [5-17,'77.-tf.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Al. Fi. Fa.*, *Vend. Expon.* and *Pla. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

On MONDAY, Dec. 3d, 1877,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John McMahon, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thos. Powers, John Grub, Thos. McGough, and others, containing 130 acres, more or less, having thereon erected two one-and-a-half story frame houses and a log barn, now in the occupancy of John McMahon. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Rosanna McEnrue.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Eliza Noonan, of in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Philip Sanders, Hugh Griffin, and others, containing 56 acres, more or less, mostly cleared, having thereon erected a log barn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. J. Mills.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Spade, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Summitville, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the old Portage Railroad and running back to an alley, adjoining lot of John Riffel on the north and school lot on the south, having thereon erected a large two story frame house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Spade. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John M. Herlinger.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Philip W. Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Rex, James R. Cooper tract, and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, about 8 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank stable, and water saw mill, now in the occupancy of Philip W. Pringle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David Brendlinger.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thos. Stiles, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Shultz and Freil'k Adams on the east, on the north by John Metlee on the west and south by Peter Bennett, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Thomas Stiles. *Also*, about 40 acres more or less, unimproved, adjoining lands of Thomas Thompson and James Thompson on the west, Jos. Stiles on the south, and Isiah Ronner on the north, having thereon erected a water saw mill, now in the occupancy of Thomas Stiles. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Neily.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John J. Krise, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John McDermitt, Wm. Little, Lewis Carle, and others, containing 135 acres, more or less, about 50 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Brandt, and a two story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of ——— ———. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. E. Burns.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George B. Richards, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George W. Bowman, Aaron Younkin, Geo Lamer, and others, containing 56 acres, more or less about 40 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a half story house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Geo. B. Richards, and a one-and a half story house, not occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel F George.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William A. Stewart, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Rager, dec'd, on the east, heirs of David Davis, dec'd, on the north, William Hyers on the west, and the Samuel Paul tract on the south, containing one hundred and twenty-four (124) acres, more or less, about forty (40) acres cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and plank barn, now in the occupancy of Wm. A. Stewart. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. P. Dunmire.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of L. L. Worthles and W. H. Edwards, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William Lovel, John Mailhollan, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 15 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house (but now occupied), a water saw mill, a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Rev. W. H Furdy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Van Scoyoc and Aaron Van Scoyoc, administrators of Stephen Van Scoyoc, deceased.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knock ed down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1877.

TRIAL LIST, DECEMBER TERM.—List of Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on the FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER, 1877:

FIRST WEEK.

Collins, Johnston & Co	vs.	Dunegan.
Smith	vs.	Beck.
Nicly indorsee	vs.	Stineman.
Russell & Co	vs.	Leiden.
Dillinger & Stevenson	vs.	Lebler.
Porter	vs.	Huber.

SECOND WEEK,
Commencing December 10, 1877.

Blair	vs.	Hopple & Bearer, feigned issue.
Christy	vs.	McFarren Same.
Horner	vs.	McLaughlin, Same.
Heslop	vs.	Heslop.
Kerr & Co	vs.	Shoemaker.
Kerr & Co	vs.	Shoemaker.
Clark	vs.	Baumer et. al.
Seese	vs.	Geddy & Co.
McDermott et al	vs.	Flynn et. al.
Olmstead	vs.	Homer.
Beers	vs.	Youngkin.
March, Sisler & Co	vs.	A. Fockler, sr., et. al.
Commonwealth, for use	vs.	Quinn Collins.
Kiper	vs.	Blum.
Thels	vs.	Mertz et. al.
Murphy & Moore	vs.	Beez.
Bendon	vs.	Troxler.
O'Connor et. al	vs.	Cam. Coal & Coke Co.
Williams	vs.	Stoltz.
Walters' Adm'x	vs.	Wehn.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs.	Armstrong & Blanchard.
Rex	vs.	Shoemaker.
Same	vs.	Same et. al.
Ellis' use	vs.	Trent.
Flattery	vs.	Flattery.
Levergood	vs.	Potts.
Ricker	vs.	Davis.

B. Mc'O'LGAN, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1877.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of HENRY JOHNSON, dec'd. Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of Henry Johnson, late of Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper form for settlement.

F. J. PARRISH, Administrator.

Gallitzin, Oct. 19, 1877.-6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas Paul Ellwanger, of the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, has made an assignment to me of his real and personal estate for the benefit of his creditors, those indebted to said PAUL ELLWANGER are requested to make payment, and those having claims against him will present them to me for settlement.

JACOB YEAGLEY,
Assignee of Paul Ellwanger.

Carrolltown, Oct. 26, 1877.—6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas CHARLES A. McMULLEN, of Allegheny township, Cambria county, has made an assignment to me of his real and personal estate for the benefit of his creditors, those indebted to said C. A. McMullen are requested to make payment, and those having claims against him will present them for settlement.

JOHN WAGNER,
Assignee of Chas. A. McMullen.

Chest Springs, Oct. 19, 1877,-6t.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [5-5,'77. tf.]

GIVEN AWAY.—A beautiful Imported Chromo and 60 Elegant Mixed Visiting Cards, 25c. 50 for 10c., no chromo. ROYAL CARD CO., Port Leyden, N. Y.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

A hungry owl on the belfry tower
Sat blinking grave at the rising sun:
"It's a shame," he said, "at this early hour,
For the sun to get up, and nothing done—
Watching all night,
And never a bite."

A Thomas cat on that break of day,
Hungry as ever a cat could be,
Prowling around in a gingerly way,
Came to the foot of that tall bellfree—
Prowling all night,
But never a bite.

"What's that up there on the top of the house?
It looks like a bird," said the Thomas cat.
"Something below moves like a mouse."
Said the owl, "It's breakfast; hurrah for that.
Waiting all night,
But at last a bite."

"I'll go for that bird," said the Tom cat soft;
"I'm after that mouse," said the owl,
"down there."
The owl went down and the cat aloft,
And they met half-way on the belfry stair,
Waiting all night,
Now surely a bite.

As both were blind in that morning sun,
Neither the other could plainly see;
"Pst, pst," hissed the cat, "Kihoot," said the owl,
As they clawed for each other quite savageley,
And with all their might,
Tried each other to bite.

Frantic and fierce was the conflict, too,
Fearful the scratches and hoots of pain,
Till the owl to a lofty beam suddenly flew,
Leaving the Tom cat scratching in vain—
A terrible fight,
But both got a bite.

"This seems," said the owl, "some horrid mistake;"
"You misunderstood," said the cat with a frown,
"Let's both an apology formally make."
Then the owl he went up, and the cat went down—
Each got a bite,
But the kind wasn't right.

AFOUL OF AN ICEBERG.

"You had better go below, sir," said the man at the wheel. "It's a raw, bad day, and you are not used to this 'ere weather."

"I am well protected against it," I replied; "I couldn't stay below now. If we have to encounter icebergs, I had rather be up here."

He looked at me a moment, and then muttered, with a grim smile—

"It matters little where you are, if we do meet any."

He had scarcely spoken, when the look-out's voice rang out, sharply and startlingly:

"Ice! Ice! dead ahead?"

At the same instant we saw a huge object looming up in the gloom, scarcely two fathoms' length ahead of us. The wheel turned like lightning, and the vessel swung suddenly around.

"My God!" I cried, seizing the old man's arm. "Are you mad?"

He threw me off, fiercely, and held the wheel down with almost superhuman strength. Another instant, and we went crashing into the mountain of ice, striking it with our broadside. The ship quivered violently, and groaned like a human being in mortal agony. The tall masts and yards, which were of iron, snapped as though they had been reeds, and heavy masses of ice came crashing down upon the deck. It was a moment of fearful horror. We had escaped destruction for the time, but how long could this last? We had scarcely struck before the captain was at the wheel.

"That was well done, Ben," he said, hoarsely, to the old steersman. "If we had struck her bow foremost, we'd have gone down at once. Keep her steady as she is, and we'll forge ahead slowly. With God's help, we may clear the berg yet." He disappeared in the direction of the engine-room.

It was a fearful situation. We were lying heavily against the berg, neither end of which could be seen through the fog. The dense mass towered above us as far as we could see, and I am sure I do not exaggerate when I estimate its hight at five hundred feet. The first collision had injured us greatly. The hull of the ship, though made of iron, was bent in several places, and the bulwarks on the port side were almost entirely destroyed. The masts were gone, and, together with the heavy yards and rigging, which were of iron and wire, hung over on the ice, and every moment dragged off huge blocks of it, which fell on the deck with deafening crashes. Had we struck fairly on the bows, instant destruction must have been our doom.

The passengers crowded on deck at the shock, but were driven into the saloon and steerage by the captain. So great was their terror that they obeyed without hesitation. As the vessel moved slowly ahead, the masses of ice, caught by the wreck of the rigging, fell fast er on the deck.

"They'll crush in the decks if they are not stopped," cried the old steersman. "Aloft, there, and clear away that rubbish!" he shouted.

Desperate as was the undertaking, several men with axes sprang aloft, and soon their energetic blows severed the mass of rubbish from the ship. The vessel recovered her equilibrium, and moved forward more freely.

We could do nothing but forge ahead slowly, and wait the turn of events. The iceberg was fully a mile in length and as yet we could not see end of it. Each moment seemed an age of agony, and we were constantly crashing against the berg, and at every collision it seemed to me that the ship would go to pieces.

"Forward, there!" shouted the captain to the lookout on the bow.

"Ay, ay, sir!"

"What do you see ahead?"

We held our breath as we waited for the answer. It came slowly and mournfully, and smote painfully upon our hearts.

"Nothing but ice, sir."

Again we went crashing into the berg, and again the ship quivered as with a violent spasm. Since the first collision I had not moved from my place near the wheel.

"How long can we stand this?" I asked of the old steersman.

"God knows," said he. "I am only surprised that we are living now."

"Starboard your wheel!" cried the look-out, suddenly; "there's a crack in the ice, and we are going into it."

The vessel's head swung around from the berg, and we moved slowly by an immense aperture in the glittering mass.—Here was another danger. Suppose we should be drawn or should run into one of these flaws. No human power could save us then, for we could never extricate the ship from such a position.

"Forward, there!" shouted the captain again.

"Ay, ay, sir."

"What do you see ahead?"

"Nothing but ice, sir?"

He had hardly spoken, when a tremendous stream of water burst from the iceberg and swept down upon the decks. The men could scarcely stand against it. There was a rush of passengers from below, and they swarmed out on deck, thinking that the vessel was sinking.

"Drive them back!" shouted the captain. "The hatches and doors must be closed, or the ship will be filled with water in an instant."

There was a desperate struggle, but the passengers were finally forced below, and the doors and hatches secured. Still the water rushed down upon the decks from the dizzy hights of the berg. The vessel rolled and rocked violently, and at every strain her hull creaked alarmingly. The men were completely drenched, and could scarcely keep their footing. I had not left my post by old Ben, and was wet through to the skin; but I could not move. I was powerless to stir.

"This can't last much longer," said Ben, as he held the wheel hard down. "This heavy fall of water, and this constant thumping against the ice, will knock her to pieces in a few minutes, if she is iron."

The fog seemed to be growing lighter, and I could see more of the iceberg. As far as my sight could reach in any direction there was nothing but the clear crystal surface with its huge fissures and jagged pinnacles. Every minute the ship would crash against the fearful mass, and I felt that old Ben was right. We could not stand it much longer. The rush of water lessened, and soon ceased entirely; but the fall of blocks of ice re-commenced. The captain cried out—

"Forward, there!"

"Ay, ay, sir!"

"What do you see ahead?"

There was no answer. A deep silence reigned along the deck for a minute or two, but then the time seemed greater to us. Then the reply came clearly and slowly—

"There's clear water a hundred fathoms ahead, sir, and the fog is lifting."

Not a man stirred or spoke. The vessel moved slowly and painfully forward. Another moment and we saw the end of the terrible mountain of ice. Three minutes more, and our stern was clear of it, and we were running in open water, and the sky was brightening. Still not a sound was heard until the captain's voice broke the stillness:

"Let us pray."

Involuntarily we all fell on our knees, and the captain, in earnest, trembling tones, gave thanks to the God of heaven for our deliverance from our great danger. Yes, we were free from the danger, and in half an hour the fog had entirely disappeared. Then, as the sun came out, we could see our iceberg a few miles astern, flashing and glittering in the brilliant light. It was an immense berg, and we had ample cause to be thankful that it had dealt so lightly with us.

We had suffered fearfully from our collision, and now that the danger was passed, we could afford to ascertain the extent of our damages. Our masts were so completely destroyed that they were of no use to us at all; our hull was bent and crushed in several places, but fortunately no holes had been made in it by the ice. The immense strength of this portion of the steamer had alone saved the entire vessel from destruction, but the strain on it had been so great that a dangerous leak had been sprung. This we endeavored to stop, but with only partial success, and during the remainder of the voyage the pumps were kept going constantly. The scene on the deck was fearful to behold; nearly all the bulwarks had been knocked away by the collision and the falling ice-blocks; the forecastle, fancy wood and iron work, and almost everything of the kind had been destroyed, and there we lay a wreck. No one would have recognized the proud steamer that had sailed so gracefully out of port a few weeks before. We were terribly crippled, but, through the mercy of heaven, we were not helpless. Neither the engine, the screw, nor the rudder had been injured, and as we had on board an unusually large supply of coal, we felt confident that we could reach Liverpool if we had favorable weather, though we should be several weeks behind our regular time. All the hope for a speedy voyage was ended now. We were glad enough to get to England on any terms.

Strange to say, during the collision and the scenes that followed, not a human being was lost or injured. This was all the more wonderful from the fact that the deck was full of men at the time, and the masses of ice were falling the whole length of the ship. To the captain and the old steersman we owed our safety, and when the danger was fairly over, the passengers, held a meeting, and drew up a series of resolutions thanking them for their gallant conduct.

A great change came over the passengers. They became more serious than they had been before the accident. Religious services were held daily on board, and were attended to by every one on the ship, except those on duty, and never have I witnessed more interesting meetings than I saw and participated in there.

Old Ben confessed to me that the accident had "converted" him, and after so signal and great a manifestation of God's mercy, he could hold aloof no longer. It compelled him to be a Christian.

In due time we reached Liverpool. Our sorry appearance, as we steamed into the harbor, attracted great attention, and the story of our trials was listened to with wonder and interest.

A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* relates the following as a recent veritable occurrence: "About a week or ten days since a man in this city dreamed that he saw his next door neighbor brought home dead from the mine in which he worked. He told his wife of the dream next morning, and during the day they talked a good deal about it. On the second day the man who had experienced the dream looked from the window and saw the neighbor on his own door step about to leave for the mine. He said to his wife: 'I have a great mind to go and beg that man not to go to work, my dream haunts me so.' The wife answered that it was a foolish thought, which would only annoy the man, and was not worth mentioning, as it was the neighbor's last day in the mine. Within two hours from that moment the neighbor's body, crushed out of shape and quite dead, was brought home."

THE TALE OF A CANDIDATE.

John Cain was a quiet, unobtrusive citizen. He didn't long for fame and renown, and he didn't care five cents whether this great and glorious country was ruled by a one-horse Republican or a two-horse Democrat.

He had a pew in church, gave sixteen ounces for a pound, and when a man looked him square in the eye Mr. Cain never took a back seat. He was at home at a reasonable hour in the evening, never took part in the discussion: "Is lager healthy?" and many a man wished that his life rolled on as evenly and peacefully as John Cain's.

But alas! the tempter came. In an evil hour John Cain allowed the politicians to get after him and surround him. They said he was the strongest man in the country; that he could scoop out of his boots any man set up in opposition; that his virtues were many and his faults 000,000; that it was his duty to come out and take a nomination in order that this pure and incorruptible government be continued.—All this and much more they told him, and John Cain became puffed up.

It surprised him some to think that he had held his peaceful way along for forty years like a knot-hole in a barn door, without any one having discovered what a fellow he was, but he concluded that there was a new era in politics and that it was all right.

The politicians covered John Cain with soft soap. They told him that the canvass shouldn't cost him a red, and that he still should retire at eight every evening and rest assured that his interests would be properly cared for. It was to be a still hunt in a very quiet election, and he would hardly know what was going on. John Cain was an honest, unsuspecting idiot, and he swallowed their words as the confiding fish absorbs the baited hook.

John Cain was duly nominated and the band came out and serenaded him. With the band came out several hundred electors who filled the Cain mansion to overflowing, spit tobacco all over the house, ate and drank all they could find, broke down the gate and went off with three cheers for John Cain.

Before the canvass was ten days old, half a dozen men called on Cain and gently hinted to him that he must come down with the "sugar." He didn't even know what "sugar" was until they explained. They wanted money to raise a pole, to buy beer, to get slips printed, and to buy fifty other things with, all for his particular benefit, and he had to hand out the money.

In the course of another week they drew Cain out to make a speech at a ward meeting. He tried to claw off but they told him that the opposing candidate would run him out of sight if he didn't come out, and he went out. When he got through speaking the crowd drank at his expense, and Mr. Cain was astonished at the way the liquor went down, and the most astonished at the way the bill footed up. He didn't reach home until midnight, and for the first time in his life he was going to bed with his boots on. His wife wouldn't speak to him, the hired girl left the house to save her character, and John Cain wished that the politicians had let him alone.

More men came and crooked their fingers at him and whispered "sugar." They wanted money to buy some doubtful votes and to hire four-horse teams, and to mail his slips, and he had to come down. He hesitated about it, but they told him that the opposing candidate felt sure of victory and that acted as a spur.

There was hardly a night that from fourteen to two hundred and forty friends did not call on Mr. Cain to inform him as to the "prospects." They drank up the currant wine that Mrs. Cain had laid by for sickness, emptied her preserve jars, and there wasn't a morning that she couldn't sweep out forty or fifty cigar stubs and a peck of mud. They all told Cain that he would beat the other man so far out of sight that it would take a carrier pigeon to find him, and he couldn't very well refuse to go over to the corner grocery and "set 'em up" for the boys.

The crisis finally came. On the eve of election Mr. Cain's friends called for "sugar" again, and he had no sugar them. A big crowd called to warn him he would certainly be elected, and the saloon bill was $28 more. Thirteen or fourteen men shook hands with his wife. One hundred or more shook hands with him, and he had to get up and declare that he didn't favor women's rights, and that he did; that he was down on whisky, and yet loved it as a beverage; that he wanted the currency inflated, and yet favored specie payments; he favored the civil rights bill, and yet didn't; and in his brief speech Mrs. Cain counted twenty seven straight lies besides the evasions. Mr. Cain wanted to hold popular views, and he wanted to be on all sides at once.

On the day of election they dragged him from poll to poll, stopping at all the saloons on the way; he had to make 256,000 promises, pull his wallet out until it was as flat as a wafer, drink lager with some and cold water with others, and when night came he went home and tried to hug the hired girl, called Mrs. Cain his dear old rhinoceros, and fell over the cradle, and went to sleep with his head under the stove.

When Mr. Cain arose in the morning and became sober enough to read the election returns he found he had scooped 'em as follows:

Opposing candidate	16,420
John Cain	11,380
Cain's majority (in a horn)	5,040

Mr. Cain went out and sat down under an apple-tree in the back yard, and he gave himself up to reflections and so forth.—Though the leafless branches sighed the November winds and in the house sighed Mrs. Cain, and both sighs murmured gently in his ear:

"John Cain's a perpendicular idiot."

BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY.—How natral it iz for a man, when he makes a mistake, tew to korrect it by kussing sumbody else for it. The wimmin ought tew ketch all the phellows who part their hair in the middle and clap a red flannel pettycoat on them.

Heere iz just what's the matter—if yu shut yourself up folks will run arter yu, and if yu run arter folks they will shut themselves up.

Ambishun tew shine in everything is a sure way to put a man's kandle out.

Grate wealth in our journey thru life is only extra baggage, and wants heaps of watching.

Beware ov the man who makes a still noise when he walks, and who purrs when he talks; he iz a kat in disguise.

A "Knight of the Garter."

THE REASON THE REV. MISS SMITH RESIGNED HER CHARGE.

The history of the late difficulty in the Edgarton (Wisconsin) Universalist Society will show more plainly than the most careful and elaborate argument the unfitness of women for the pulpit. The congregation in question was presided over by a female pastor, who was young, and not altogether ugly. In fact, a number of near-sighted and weak-eyed young men were of the opinion that her extreme beauty of character made her seem really beautiful, provided one did not examine her in a strong light. Miss Smith—for it would hardly be delicate to point her out by any distinctive name—was learned and eloquent, at least in the estimation of her hearers. Her sermon, entitled "Will There be Daisies in the Future World," was published last winter in a pamphlet form, and was called by the local newspaper "a masterly discussion of a theme of transgendent importance to the inquiring soul." After preaching for nearly a year, her popularity remained unabated, and up to the first Sunday of last month no one had found any fault either with her private or her ministerial conduct.

It was on the morning of the day just mentioned that Miss Smith entered the meeting house while the choir was executing a most complicated request in four parts and chorus, for the disconsolate to come and be cheered up. She walked gracefully up the aisle, and tripped lightly up the pulpit stairs. She was about half way up the stairs when the accident happened. Whether it had been fastened insecurely, or whether the clasp was defective the world will never know. The only thing of which we can be sure is that it dropped on precisely the most conspicuous stair of the whole flight.

It so happened that the pulpit stairs were carpeted with costly Brussels, and that the deacons, being of an economical turn of mind, had covered the carpet with a light brown floor cloth which, through repeated washings, had faded until it was nearly white. On this light back ground the circlet of scarlet glowed as if it had been a band of red-hot iron, while the nickle-plated clasp shone and flashed in the sunbeams. There was not an eye in the audience that was not riveted on the pulpit stairs, and a thrill of admiration mingled with horror, simultaneously passed through nearly all except the very oldest of the worshipers.

Of course, in itself considered, a bit of scarlet cloth, whether elastic or non-elastic, is not necessarily a dangerous thing; but when we consider all the circumstances of the affair, it must be admitted that the attention of Miss Smith's audience was in a fair way to be distracted from the sermon. Two men were found who were bold enough to attempt to face the situation. The superintendent of the Sunday school, a young man who admired Miss Smith, and regarded Pollock's "Course of Time" as superior to "Paradise Lost," and was excessively near-sighted, noticed that his revered pastor had dropped what he imagined to be a Russian leather purse. He at once rose from his seat with the intention of picking up the article, but as he bent down for the purpose a perceptible shudder passed through his slight frame. He turned deadly pale, leaned for a moment against the railing of the stairs, then pensively went back to his seat and buried his face in his hands. The senior deacon, fancying that the young man had suddenly been taken ill, rose up and in his turn went to the pulpit stairs, but before he had time to recover the lost article his wife, an exceedingly narrow old lady, with very sharp edges, whispered in a shrill tone, "Deacon Smedley, don't you dare to touch it!" and the good deacon went meekly back to his seat. Nothing further was attempted.—During the entire services the scarlet and nickle-plate flamed and glistened, and there were not two persons in the audience who had the least idea of what the sermon treated. For the next three or four days the event was warmly discussed, and so much indignation was expressed by the lady members of the congregation—some of whom hinted that so-called accidents sometimes happen on purpose, and that a female minister ought to be ashamed to set an example of worldly extravagance in dress—that the unfortunate Miss Smith resigned her pastorate and shook the dust of Edgarton from her feet.

Of course, no possible blame can be attached to Miss Smith, but at the same time it is evident that the accident which led to her withdrawal from her pulpit could never have happened to a masculine minister; for, as a melancholy consequence of the fall of Adam, men have been compelled to wear short socks. Without enlarging upon a painful topic, it is sufficient to call attention to Miss Smith's case as an evidence that nature has not designed women for the ministry, and as an illustration of what may at any time spoil the sermon and impair the usefulness of the ablest female minister.—*N. Y. Times.*

WHAT ONE OLD GENTLEMAN DID.—Mr. Isaac M. Cornelius, who was sixty three years old last September, raised this year on the Widow Greenlee farm, French-creek township, this county, by his own labor, except four days' work of a hired hand during the wheat and hay harvest, the following crops: 325 bushels of oats, 125 bushels of buckwheat, 500 bushels of corn in the ear, 150 bushels of potatoes, (fifty of which filled a half-bushel measure), 600 large heads of cabbage, and cut and put up three acres of wheat and about five tons of hay, besides taking care of his stock and doing the usual chores on the farm. This, for a man of sixty-three, on a farm generally considered as worn-out, is a good showing. Mr. Cornelius says: "I put the plow in to the beam." That, with steady, persistent and intelligent labor, is perhaps one of the secrets of his success. There are hundreds of farms in this county, looked on as exhausted, upon which a similar exhibit could be made. With skilled and willing labor our agricultural resources are almost unlimited. In making a farm productive there is a great deal in the land, but there is a great deal more in the man who tills it. With good prices and a ready market for everything the farmer raises, as we have throughout the oil region, it is hard to see why any man should want to "Go West," or forsake his broad and smiling acres for other and less certain pursuits.—*Franklin (Pa.) Spectator.*

TIME is a precious possession, but we would rather have the cash in advance.

"CALAMITY JANE."

The return of the well known frontierswoman, "Calamity Jane," which took place yesterday, was one of the few events of a dull, sultry day. She is known by all the old settlers from Texas to the Black Hills, and from the Missouri to the Pacific slope. And yet how few in the Rocky mountain region know her real history. In conversation last night at the Inter Ocean with Dr. A. R. Hendricks, of Des Moines, Iowa, the peculiarities of the west and some of the odd characters to be found here were discussed, and Calamity Jane's name mentioned. "Why," said Dr. Hendricks, "I was acquainted with her in Iowa and knew her people well. Before I came west I learned that she had acquired the sobriquet by which she is now known." The *Sun* reporter asked him to relate what he knew of her early history, with which the doctor complied, and it is in substance as follows:

"Calamity Jane," whose real name is Jane Coombs, was born at Burlington, Iowa, in 1847, and is therefore about thirty years old. She is the youngest of a family of four children, two girls and two boys. The father, B. W. Coombs, now dead, was for many years pastor of the First Baptist church of Burlington. In 1862 she fell desperately in love with a young man who was, like herself, a member of her father's church, and an engagement followed. The father looked with favor upon the proposed marriage, but the mother, alas had conceived a hearty disapproval of the young man, and forbade him the house. All attempts at reconciliation failed, and the young couple, under cover of the darkness of a bitter winter night, fled from their parental roof and the State of their birth.—The young man, whose name was Washbourne, took Miss Coombs to Galesburg, Ill., and there they were married.

Leaving his wife, a young girl not yet sixteen, in that city, Washbourne entered the sixth Illinois as a private soldier, and finally rose by gradual promotion to a captaincy. At the battle of Mid Springs, Kentucky, with General Zollicoffer's forces, in which that gallant confederate officer fell, Washbourne sealed his devotion with his blood. As soon as Mrs. Washbourne, now known as "Calamity Jane," heard of his death, she resolved to be avenged. Leaving Galesburg about the beginning of 1863 she donned male attire, and entered the Union army as a scout and spy and served in that capacity until the close of the war in 1865. A portion of the time she carried a musket, and was in three of the severest engagements, finally marching with Sherman to the sea and back again, and stacking her musket within the shadow of the nation's capital. It was not until after the war that her sex was discovered.

In the army she passed by the name of Frank Marden. At the end of the war, like Othello, her occupation was gone. She drifted to Texas, and there, attired in male clothing, hunted the wild horse with the lasso, becoming quite an expert in that line. Since going to the Lone Star State, in 1866, she has traveled all over the States and Territories west of the Missouri river, and her name is as familiar to the frontiersmen as those of Wild Bill, Texas Jack, or Buffalo Bill. She has hunted the red man of the plains and the buffalo, served as a guide to inexperienced hunters or trappers, and dresses in buckskin from top to toe a great portion of the time. She is one of the best horseback riders in the west, plays a good game of cards or billiards, and is at all times competent to get away with her allowance of spiritual sustenance. Altogether she is a remarkable subject for the basis of a novel in the hands of Ned Buntline, Dr. Beadle, or Sylvanus Cobb.—*Cheyenne Sun.*

POURING OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS.—The effect of oil in stilling troubled waters has been so long known that it has been constituted the basis of a proverbial phrase. A very small quantity of oil thus used has frequently overcome a very powerful sea. Not many years ago a case occurred in which a ship's crew was enabled, during a severe storm, to escape to shore by the help of a few gallons of oil. A similar and equally successful employment of the same substance is reported to have been made off the "Cape of Storms." The "King Ceurie," a vessel of 1,480 tons, left Liverpool in June last for Bombay. When off the Cape of Good Hope she encountered a heavy gale from the northwest, which continued for some time. Tremendous seas broke over the ship, bursting in the main hatch, washing away the hatch-house and boats, smashing in the front of the cabin and destroying the captain's and officers' stores and clothing. The gale lasted nearly five days, and though the vessel stood it very well, it was impossible to repair any damage, as the waves were continually sweeping her decks. At length the chief officer suggested the trial of throwing oil upon the water. Two canvas clothes bags were obtained and into each two gallons of fine oil was poured, the bags being punctured slightly, and flung over each quarter in tow of the vessel. The effect was magical: the waves no longer broke over the poop and sides of the ship, but several yards away, where the oil had spread itself over the surface, and around the poop, in the wake of the vessel, was a large circuit of calm water. The crew were thus able to repair the damage with great ease, and the ship was relieved from the tremendous shocks she had previously received from the heavy seas. The two bags lasted two days, after which—the worst fury of the gale having expended itself—no more oil was used.

A PRECIPITATE ROOSTER.—The Scranton (Pa.) *Republican* publishes a few days after the

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Nov. 23, 1877.

IF General McClellan had been defeated for Governor of New Jersey there would not have been very much weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth in the Republican household over the loss of the two large States of Pennsylvania and New York. It is the result in the first named State that causes such a copious shedding of Republican tears.

ALL the points of difference between the House and Senate on the army appropriation bill having been adjusted, the bill has passed both houses and been singed by the President. The bone of contention was in reference to the number of men of which it should consist, the House insisting on 20,000 and the Senate upon keeping it upto the present limit of 25,000. The House receded from its demand and no change from the present number will therefore be made.

THE New York *World*, the prospectus of which we will print next week, is regarded as the ablest organ of the Democratic party in the country. It unquestionably displays an ability in the discussion of political questions which it would be impossible to surpass and difficult to equal. Besides this, its style in treating of public measures and public men is always dignified and gentlemanly, and constitutes one of its strongest claims to popular support. Its domestic news is at all times full and accurate, while its foreign correspondence is extensive, able and trustworthy. Taking it in all its departments, the *World* fully deserves to be called a great paper, and in every sense an honor to its party and a credit to the industry and enterprise of New York journalism. Long may the *World* move on in its conquering career.

EARLY on Sunday morning last the Pittsburg *Dispatch* building, on Fifth street, five stories high and one of the handsomest edifices in the city, was badly damaged by fire, which is supposed to have originated in the ceiling of the second story, but in what way remains a mystery. It is thought that $21,000 will cover the damage to the building, the two lower stories not having been entirely destroyed. The building was owned by a lady whose insurance is not stated. The loss of the *Dispatch* proprietors, as they say themselves, is fully covered by insurance. All the type and much other material pertaining to a first class printing establishment was totally destroyed, but the proprietors, with an energy worthy of all praise, immediately purchased an outfit of new type, and with the timely and generous aid promptly volunteered by the other journals in the city, were enabled to issue their paper from the *Telegraph* office on Monday morning, without missing a single publication. While the patrons of the paper regret the temporary misfortune of its proprietors, they are gratified to know that in a few days the *Dispatch*, which is an able and efficient journal of independent Republican proclivities, will soon be itself again.

GENERAL GRANT is reported to have said to an American in Paris, when the news of the death of Senator Morton reached that city, that his original intention was to appoint him the successor of Chief Justice Chase, and that he was only prevented from doing so on account of his (Morton's) unfortunate physical infirmities. It is no disparagement to the memory of Oliver P. Morton to say that he was not a learned and profound lawyer, such as a Chief Justice of the United States ought to be, and that knowing himself better than Grant knew him, he would have declined the nomination the moment it was tendered to him. There can be no doubt, however, that Grant said just what is imputed to him. He had a very low conception of what ought to constitute the essential requirements in a high judicial officer. He filled the important office of Attorney General with Amos T. Ackerman, of Georgia, who became the jest and laughing stock of the Supreme Court. He outraged that Court and insulted the Senate by the nomination of George H. Williams, of Oregon, as Chief Justice, but was compelled by an indignant public opinion to withdraw his name from that body, in order to save him from the disgrace of being rejected. When he finally blundered on so fit a man for the place as Judge Waite, the country experienced a profound feeling of relief.

THE Turkish arms have met with a crushing defeat in Armenia, which may prove decisive of the result of the war in that quarter. The fortress of Kars was taken by storm by the Russians on last Sunday morning, after a bloody contest which lasted during the whole of Saturday night. According to Russian accounts, 300 cannon and a vast quantity of ammunition and military stores fell into their hands. The loss of the Turks is placed at 5,000 killed and wounded and 10,000 prisoners, while that of the Russians is estimated at 3,000 killed and wounded. This is the most disastrous reverse that has befallen the Turks during the progress of the war, and it is difficult to see how it will prevent the Russians from obtaining complete mastery in Armenia after the fall of Erzeroum, which must speedily follow. At the other, or western end of the seat of war, Bulgaria, the Russians attacked the Turkish positions at Orchanie, southwest of Plevna, on Friday last, and were repulsed with a heavy loss. Both sides seem to be preparing for a desperate struggle at Plevna—the Turks to provision their army within it, and the Russians to accomplish its capture. In the meantime rumors, apparently well founded, come from Constantinople that the Sultan is strongly in favor of putting an end to the war if an honorable peace can be secured, and that the peaceful intervention of England will be asked to bring about that result.

THE Lancaster *Intelligencer* of yesterday week, in a plain and forcibly written article, speak, of the confidence reposed by the people of this State in the Democratic party as evidenced by the result of the recent election, and hoping from it, and similar results in other States, for a triumph in the national contest of 1880, earnestly impresses upon the Democracy the imperative duty of taking care hereafter that none but the very best and most competent men are nominated for official positions. Although what the *Intelligencer* says on the subject is not new, still its advice cannot be too often nor too vigorously impressed upon the Democracy of every county in the State. What the *Intelligencer* aims at has always been the avowed purpose of the Democratic party ever since it was organized by Thomas Jefferson, who rigidly insisted that every man upon whom office is conferred should be both *honest* and *competent*. This is the Democratic theory, but the practice, unfortunately, has notoriously not been up to its requirements. One of the most singular features in Pennsylvania politics is the irrepressible habit of men aspiring to responsible positions for which they know and feel that they are incompetent. This inability to see ourselves as others see us has led to more unfit nominations by State, district and county conventions than all other causes combined, for the reason that the sheer force of brazen and persistent impudence will often succeed where positive, but retiring, merit would hopelessly fail. Prior to the meeting of the last Democratic State convention, the names of some men, from a thoughtless feeling of local pride, were seriously advocated for Judge of the Supreme Court, the nomination of any one of whom would be a shame and reproach. They nearly all disappeared from public view before the convention assembled, and the good sense of that body enabled it to steer clear of the rock of Scylla on the one side and Charybdis on the other, and to nominate Judge Trunkey, whose eminent fitness for the place was not a debateable question. If incompetent aspirants for office were promptly remanded to the rear by nominating conventions, their annual outcrop would grow small by degrees and beautifully less.

The *Intelligencer* also avows its settled determination not to advocate the selection of any man for Governor next year "who asks us (the editors) for our advocacy, or who we have good reason to believe is personally pressing himself for the nomination." We endorse this sentiment in all its length and breadth, and in everything that it implies. No man with a proper sense of self respect would seek a nomination for Governor by huckstering his political wares throughout the State, or making personal appeals in his own behalf, and any one who would thus stoop to conquer ought not to receive any countenance in a State convention. There are numerous Democrats in the State, first class men in every respect, any one of whom would make a Governor such as the people would be justly proud of. Such a man the Democracy will insist upon having as their candidate, and they propose to discover him without his own personal aid or assistance. It will be shown, we think, in the next Democratic State convention that the nominations then to be made will seek the men, and not the men the nominations.

ALTHOUGH the State Treasurer, Henry Rawle, has failed to publish since he has been in office a monthly statement of the affairs of the Treasury, in defiance of his published promise to do so, a correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Telegraph* has furnished that paper with a list of the banking and other institutions to which the money in the Treasury has been loaned, the interest on which, in the absence of any evidence to the contrary, it is fair to presume has gone into the pocket of the Treasurer. From this list it seems that the same old ring that monopolized the use of the funds in the treasury under Robert W. Mackey, continue to enjoy that privilege under Mr. Rawle. Wm. H. Kemble, or the People's Bank, Philadelphia, which means Kemble, has $1,600,000; Mackey's bank in Pittsburgh has $126,000; several banks in the interest of the Camerons have about $300,000; three banks in Erie, the home of the Treasurer, have $45,000, and three others not in Erie, but in whose welfare he is interested, have $137,000. The interest for the use of these large sums would be a very big item, and it is by appropriating it to their own use instead of putting it in the treasury, where it ought to go, that State Treasurers are enabled to become wealthy during a single term of office. The whole business is a fraud on the taxpayers. Col. Noyes is pledged to account to the State for the interest on all the funds he may loan out, and if he fails to do so, as we are sure he will not, he will be promptly informed of the fact.

LIEUTENANT WOOD, Assistant Adjutant General to General Howard, was present at the surrender of Chief Joseph to General Miles and made a verbatim report of the speech delivered by Joseph. It is sad and sorrowful, and eloquent of his hopeless and wretched condition. It is as follows:

Tell General Howard I know his heart. What he told me before I have it in my heart. I am tired of fighting. Our chiefs are killed; Looking Glass is dead. The old men are all dead. It is the young men who say yes or no. He who led on the young men is dead. It is cold and we have no blankets. The little children are freezing to death. My people—some of them—have run away to the hills, and have no blankets and no food. No one knows where they are; perhaps freezing to death. I want to have time to look for my children and see how many of them I can find. Maybe I shall find them among the dead. Hear me, my chiefs; I am tired, my heart is sick and sad. From where the sun now stands I will fight no more forever.

GENERAL LONGSTREET says he can't understand why the Republican Senate confirmed his nomination by Grant as naval officer at New Orleans, and why a committee of the present Republican Senate object to the nomination by Hayes of Henry W. Hilliard, of Georgia, as minister to Brazil, on the plea that he was a rebel. Longstreet thinks that he himself was about as lively a rebel as the South produced, and that if there was any difference between him and Hilliard as "red-handed traitors," it was all in his own favor.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION RETURNS, 1877.—OFFICIAL.

COUNTIES.	Judge Supreme Court				State Treasurer.				Auditor General.			
	John Trunkey, D.	Jas. P. Sterrett, R.	B. S. Bentley, G.-L.	A. H. Winton, Pro.	Anson C. Noyes, D.	William B. Hart, R.	J. L. Wright, -L.	Sam'l Cornett, Pro.	Wm. P. Schell, D.	J. A. M. Passmore, R.	J. E. Emerson, G.-L.	A. A. Barker, Pro.
Adams	2819	2048	76	5	2837	2032	76	6	2826	2042	77	5
Allegheny	8624	15781	6485	68	10331	13468	7575	120	10711	13272	7588	129
Armstrong	1789	1850	187	1	1764	1859	248	1	1767	1858	207	1
Beaver	2348	2907	262	14	2342	2929	267	12	2332	2921	316	14
Bedford	2347	2174	58	11	2355	2164	58	9	2778	2034	58	9
Berks	10572	4445	1112	2	10579	4455	1123	5	10642	4469	1120	4
Blair	3737	2922	1196	20	2779	2903	1248	40	2803	2894	1248	43
Bradford	2554	4781	629	447	2963	4223	578	447	2935	4255	582	444
Bucks	6025	5458	143	42	6030	5442	147	34	6015	5441	128	33
Butler	3428	2853	182	54	3218	2569	277	62	3220	2605	284	62
Cambria	2501	1514	813	92	2921	1489	820	99	2421	1423	801	296
Cameron	475	302	24	...	588	310	13	...	498	294	17	...
Carbon	1623	1203	999	12	1611	1198	825	13	1590	1187	953	13
Centre	3015	1885	425	25	3046	1854	421	25	3021	1868	434	25
Chester	4253	5873	44	280	4231	5852	44	208	4199	5929	44	267
Clarion	2413	1344	25	2	2347	1389	46	4	2359	1379	46	4
Clearfield	2559	1192	60	10	2589	1157	56	12	2560	1181	60	14
Clinton	1894	911	562	23	2208	594	414	21	901	887	611	23
Columbia	2749	921	295	13	2780	902	300	10	2752	918	298	9
Crawford	5840	5722	347	7	5926	6012	498	11	5874	5966	486	11
Cumberland	3813	2953	188	8	3866	2865	191	7	3805	2962	195	6
Dauphin	3900	4835	1075	8	3923	4848	1036	8	3908	4762	1070	7
Delaware	1791	3116	488	42	1789	3121	513	42	1788	3128	502	43
Elk	1045	448	80	11	1088	447	74	...	1077	463	79	...
Erie	3994	4841	185	44	3977	4883	181	45	3951	4898	185	45
Fayette	4024	3301	913	23	4054	3163	929	25	4002	3166	927	25
Forest	280	205	...	11	251	316	...	16	251	316	...	16
Franklin	3810	4043	3	24	3936	4042	2	25	3949	4031	3	24
Fulton	1043	717	...	...	1066	712	...	...	1103	664	...	...
Greene	2801	1370	1	...	2812	1350	1	...	2815	1348	1	...
Huntingdon	1992	2305	749	...	1995	2371	750	...	2039	2374	698	...
Indiana	1329	3150	22	47	1328	3125	28	64	1320	3141	25	87
Jefferson	1446	1302	59	6	1450	1195	62	7	1412	1206	61	7
Juniata	1083	926	61	3	1146	857	69	6	1162	861	69	6
Lancaster	7444	12187	87	114	7494	12137	86	110	7428	12200	89	103
Lawrence	1761	2459	100	102	1663	2491	128	113	1668	2482	131	112
Lebanon	1863	2868	21	7	1867	2859	21	7	1858	2865	21	7
Lehigh	5895	3705	233	2	5881	3708	225	3	5880	3710	225	3
Luzerne	4418	6405	14575	470	4469	6509	14738	236	4480	6528	14529	217
Lycoming	3971	2411	1692	8	4213	2269	1551	9	4069	2437	1591	9
M'Kean	746	826	...	11	811	814	...	1	800	827	...	1
Mercer	3563	3140	226	75	3160	3383	272	96	3210	3405	272	98
Mifflin	1492	1355	49	20	1520	1323	51	22	1496	1348	52	23
Monroe	2361	505	27	6	2349	498	26	...	2355	500	26	...
Montgomery	7836	7283	526	23	7790	7309	511	30	7880	7263	523	20
Montour	1226	515	443	10	1237	500	344	11	1227	514	344	11
Northampton	6109	3115	1598	15	6243	3091	1600	14	6178	3085	1504	14
Northumberland	2490	2415	711	63	2547	2364	700	65	2505	2225	685	69
Perry	2372	2305	194	7	2391	2174	203	5	2387	2178	204	5
Philadelphia	51045	57822	4785	54	51817	56817	5095	49	51294	57077	4876	53
Pike	918	320	...	2	925	332	...	2	924	326	...	2
Potter	807	1174	354	...	830	1143	360	...	847	1154	378	...
Schuylkill	6872	5402	3917	...	6731	6250	4021	...	6561	5544	3886	...
Snyder	1056	1356	59	4	1050	1340	71	4	1042	1336	61	4
Somerset	1554	2438	88	14	1556	2438	56	16	1568	2425	56	16
Sullivan	534	862	381	20	546	372	393	21	543	374	396	19
Susquehanna	1846	2448	939	69	1894	2511	822	65	1854	2513	882	65
Tioga	1653	3076	808	15	1670	3113	816	20	1694	3122	818	18
Union	951	1245	69	9	972	1187	59	10	967	1190	62	10
Venango	2728	2140	388	168	2816	2255	570	209	2918	2311	570	168
Warren	1630	1724	312	109	1669	1745	320	108	1699	1754	320	108
Washington	3950	4234	284	13	3977	4211	310	11	3983	4232	311	11
Wayne	2075	2040	253	60	2038	2046	135	66	2034	2044	136	66
Westmoreland	8641	5750	740	3	5121	3849	792	2	5136	3850	789	1
Wyoming	1057	1329	58	22	1066	1331	53	18	1058	1333	50	18
York	7088	3949	48	40	7102	3943	48	38	7094	3954	47	34
Totals	251009	244480	51582	2899	251717	241816	52854	2857	251256	242288	52938	2997
Plurality	6529				9901				8968			

The Pittsburg Riots.

A SPECIAL PRESENTMENT BY THE ALLEGHENY COUNTY GRAND JURY.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 19.—The grand jury, which has been investigating the riots of July last in this city, and of which Jas. P. Barr, Esq., of the *Post*, is foreman, made a special presentment to the court this morning, giving the result of their inquiries. The document is very lengthy, and gives a detailed history of the events preceding and subsequent to the acts of violence.

It says the grand jury have been unable to trace the proclamation calling out the state troops further than to the authorities of the Pennsylvania railroad, and assert at the time it was issued Governor Hartranft was slumbering in his car in Utah territory. They assert that the railroad, officers were importuned not to resort to harsh measures, but the advice was not heeded. They stated that the testimony is conclusive that Philadelphia soldiers fired without orders after a pistol shot from the crowd, and denounce the act by which twenty-two citizens were killed as unauthorized, wilful and wanton killing, which can be called by no milder term than murder. They say the whole military operation was a blunder from beginning to end, and exhibited a pitiable absence of training and executive ability worthy of a commander-in-chief who selects major generals for their political or social rather than their military qualifications.

The occupation of the round house is characterized as a lamentable mistake, and the retreat of General Brinton's forces, and the fleeing of the state officials to Beaver, are severely criticised. The grand jury claims that the citizens after being basely deserted by the military put down the riot and restored order, and the subsequent military occupation of the city long after all danger had passed, was intended as a threat to the citizens and a mark of contumely to the county. They say the martial achievements under the lead of the governor have only their parallel in the military feat of the French king who marched his party up hill and then down again.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is severely criticized for massing cars here when they knew interruptions existed, and the presentment reflects severely upon the governor for refusing to give information which would have enabled them to give more precise information. That it is not more precise they say is due to the fact that the grand jury has been thwarted openly and privately in its inquiry by those to whom the whole truth should have been a welcome vindication. Its suppression compels the opposite conclusion. The document throughout is very bitter in tone, and while it denounces the leaders of the military, endeavors to defend the citizens against the charge of being in sympathy with the rioters.

—One of the swindlers who advertise remedies for consumption free of cost, but with pretended disinterestedness offer to send the ingredients for $3, has been exposed in Philadelphia. His room was littered with letters that had enclosed money, and two women were hard at work getting circulars and packages of the nostrum ready for the mail. The peculiar wickedness of this swindle lay in the character of the mixture sent, of which a physician said: "This wonderful remedy is virtually hasheese, the primary effect of which is exhilarating, but its continued use is highly injurious and debilitating. The system of a weakly patient once accustomed to its use must have it, or, ceasing to use it, will rapidly fail. In other words, its habitual use is almost, if not quite, as pernicious as the opium habit."

HON. JOHN TRUNKEY, says a correspondent of the Oil City *Derrick*, enters upon his new office of Supreme Judge in January, holding his first court in Philadelphia. His term will continue for twenty-one years, with a salary the Legislature many vary at times, but likely to average eight thousand dollars. Alike as an upright Judge, an exemplary citizen, a consistent church-member and a zealous teacher in the Sabbath School, his duties have ever been performed with conscientious fidelity and he has made for himself a record unsullied by a single blot.

—Saturday was the 103d anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Fanny Ferry, of West Hempfield township, Lancaster county, the oldest person in the county and one of the oldest in the country. She was born November 16, A. D. 1774, on the farm owned by Mr. Jacob Seitz, near the village of Mountville. She removed, when she was married, to the farm nearer Columbia, where she resides to this day. Her first and only husband died forty-three years ago; her only surviving sister, now 76 years old, resides in Ohio.

Terrible Tragedy in a Church.

A WOMAN SHOT BY HER HUSBAND IN A HOUSE OF WORSHIP.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.—A tragedy without a parallel in the history of this or any other city's crime was enacted in the Lombard street Protestant Episcopal Church yesterday. The congregation had assembled, and the pastor had begun the sermon, when a man of genteel appearance, but with a wild, uncertain eye, entered the church and sat down in one of the rear pews. The interruption which his entrance caused was but slight, and before the sermon was concluded his presence was forgotten. When the benediction was about to be pronounced, however, he jumped to his feet and walked to a pew directly behind the one occupied by Mrs. Elizabeth Sayres. He hesitated for a moment before entering, but finally went in and assumed a reverential air until the blessing was concluded.

No sooner had the last words of the minister died away than the stranger quickly drew a Derringer pistol from his pocket, and taking deliberate aim, shot Mrs. Sayres in the back. There were screams of alarm from the women in the church, and the men, as soon as they could recover from the paralysis which seemed to be upon them, rushed to where the lady had fallen. The man who had fired stood still for a moment and looked upon his work, and then coolly returned the weapon to his pocket and walked rapidly out of the building. Only one gentleman—a Deacon, George Miller—had the presence of mind to follow him.

When the assassin quitted the building he walked rapidly toward Eleventh and Lombard streets, where he was overtaken and arrested by his pursuers, who recognized the man as Alexander B. Sayres, the wounded woman's husband. When Mr. Miller asked him the reason for his terrible conduct, he made no reply, but began complaining of his head, and walked quietly with him to the station.

Meantime Mrs. Sayres was removed to the basement of the church. The blood from her wound stained the floor as they carried her along, and she seemed to be dying. The ball, an unusually large one, had entered the back over the left lung. The physician probed for it, but was unable to find the lodging place. Mrs. Sayres rapidly sinking, was then removed to the Pennsylvania Hospital, and is not expected to live through the night.

Sayres is either temporarily deranged or pretends to be. No reason is assigned for his murderous assault. It is said that the man is a monomaniac on the subject of dying in the Poor House, and that he had charged his wife and two sons with conspiracy to ruin him. The event causes great excitement and indignation.

A Shower of Fish.

THE INCREDIBLE STORY A CANADIAN SCHOOL TEACHER TELLS.

A confirmation of the strange report that a shower of fish had fallen on the fourth concession of Harwich township is given by a school teacher of the neighborhood, who, in a letter to the London *Free Press*, testifies to what he saw as follows:

"Having dismissed the children for the day, I was returning to my boarding place, when, with a side glance, I discovered something in the grass. At first I thought it was some species of rattlesnake, but upon more careful scrutiny I found it was a fine, firm, fresh fish of the pickerel species. Having been brought up at the sea-shore, I knew at once the fish was good, and picked it up, while wondering whence it came. My astonishment was increased, however, when, stepping on a few yards further, I found another equally good. A few steps further, and one more, and then I thought I ought to return to the school-room for some paper in which to wrap them. On entering the room I seized (rather thoughtlessly you will say) one of the pails, and proceeded to collect fish. When I had more than half filled the pail I saw a man in the distance carrying some fish, and, supposing the mystery was about to be solved, awaited his approach. I dipped the pail and felt somewhat guilty for having appropriated the fish till relieved by his assuring me that he had gathered up those he had in the same way, and that he had just been culling the largest of them. He observed, 'These are as good and fresh as money could buy.' I filled the pail, not only to the brim, but up to the whole height of the handle, and having deposited my burden, naturally, in the farm-house where I boarded, I returned to collect the remainder. When I had finished my task, I assure you that I felt fatigued. The work had occupied half an hour. This fall of fish extended about three-quarters of a mile. On the same evening one of the maids was sent for the cows to a field about half a mile from my boarding-place. She also returned laden with fish that she had picked up in a similar way. This girl reported that she had left others behind her which she could not conveniently carry to the house. The lady, with her maid, prepared the fish the same evening for drying and they were subjected to this process next day. The circumstance, you will admit, is unique, apart from its strange surroundings, and I can not but think the correspondent of the *Rondeau News* did not err much in reporting it. As to whether these now famous fishes fell six feet or six thousand, I know not. One thing I know, that they were scattered for a distance of about three-quarters of a mile, and that, at least to my knowledge, three persons gathered them."

News and Other Notings.

—A one hundred and eleven pound catfish was lately sawed into steaks at Paducah, Ky.

—A man built a couch of stones and leaves in the woods near St. Louis, lay down on it, took poison and died.

—Complete returns of the New Jersey election place McClellan's plurality at 12,634 and his majority over all at 6,172.

—By the explosion of a kerosene can in New York, on Monday, Mr. Thomas Doran and two children were burned to death.

—Harry Russel, son of Charles C. Russel, a banker of Zanesville, Ohio, committed suicide at his home on Saturday. No cause can be assigned for the deed.

—George Black and James Johnston, miners, were killed in the Diamond mine, near Scranton, Monday, by the falling of the roof. The firing of a blast was probably the cause of the fall.

—Two men were found shut up in a fruit car on an east bound freight train at Boone, Ia. They had been without food of any kind except fruit for four days, and were almost dead from thirst.

—The two oldest voters at the late election in Southampton, Bucks county, Pa., both Democrats, were General John Davis and Mr. John Lefferts, the former being ninety and the latter ninety-two.

—A young lady of Clinton, Ill., sent twenty-five cents and a postage stamp in reply to an advertisement of "How to make an impression," and received for an answer: "Sit down on a pan of dough."

—Orlando Abbott and wife, of North Andover, Mass., while attempting to cross the track at Portland street, Lawrence, on Tuesday last, in a light wagon, were struck by an engine, and both were killed.

—At a New York florist's is a large crab-apple tree on whose topmost branch blooms a white rose. The rose stem, which is growing from the apple branch, is over two years old, and it has already bloomed twice.

—Samuel and Isaac Noll, two brothers, of Centre county, were thrown against a stone fence while driving, and both had their skulls fractured. Samuel Noll died in about three hours, and his brother three days afterward.

—Three men, one named Hamburger, the others two brothers named Maroff, have been arrested on suspicion of having murdered the scissor-grinder whose remains were found in the mountains near Lock Haven last September.

—According to Sitting Bull's account of the Rosebud fight, Reno and his men remained on a cliff terrified by the presence of the squaws and a few old men, while Custer and his whole command were being butchered by the savages.

—Troy, N. Y., is excited over a child stealing case, the six year-old son of Chas. Cannon, a mechanic of that place, having been brought to New York by a friend, and having, together with the custodian, disappeared, leaving no trace behind.

—The latest sensation in the oil regions is a well near Millerstown, which is said to be producing refined oil. It is of a greenish cast, clear as though passed through a retort. The most remarkable thing about it is, that it has a fire test of over 110°.

—The "fire fiend" had full swing last week, and an aggregate of several million dollars' worth of property was destroyed at Chicago, Boarden City, Massachusetts, and other places, while the Pittsburgh blaze of Sunday morning adds $33,000 to the list of losses.

—It isn't every man of fifty-three that can turn a somersault on a rope eighty feet above the ground. A London correspondent who saw Blondin recently at the Crystal Palace says he is as lithe and dexterous as ever, with the same steel nerves and iron muscles as of old.

—Last year a man of miserly habits died near Pottstown, Pa., leaving his relatives a very small sum and the poor of Norristown, Pottstown and Upper Providence over a hundred thousand dollars. The relatives have tried in vain to break the will, but it has just been admitted to probate.

—Julius Kircher, a Lutheran, and his wife, a Jewess, living in East Forty sixth street, New York, being unable to agree to the burial of their dead child in either a Christain or a Hebrew cemetery, agreed to cremate it, which was done at the chemical works of which the father is proprietor.

—Scranton's burning mine is still on fire, all efforts to put out the flames having thus far failed. Serious fears are entertained for the safety of those now in the works, and the situation is altogether a gloomy one. In an adjacent mine two unfortunate men have been crushed to death by a falling roof.

—The value of the wedding gifts of Mlle. d'Albe, niece of the ex-Empress Eugenie, is said to be $1,600,000. One of these was a cameo ring which belonged to Charles V. Eleven necklaces of brilliants adorned the collection. The Duke of d'Ossuna, whom she married, is said to be one of the wealthiest personages in the Peninsula.

—Mrs. Marie Davis, a rather noted negro woman, an old resident of New Albany, Ind., died the other day. She was about half white and half negro blood. She married 'Squire Davis, a white man of considerable property, and they had quite a large family, most of whom married whites. At one time she was the wealthiest colored person in the vicinity of New Albany.

—It is now claimed that Wilson Waddingham, of New York, is the largest individual land owner in America. He owns one tract of 656,000 acres in Eastern New Mexico, and 600,000 acres more scattered along the banks of the Rio Grande and elsewhere in the same territory. The land is in many cases improved with ferries and buildings, and on it are 8,000 head of cattle and 12,000 head of sheep.

—Col. King's farm on the Rio Grande consists of one hundred and sixty thousand acres, all fenced. He has been growing in wealth since the war with Mexico, and now owns besides the land twenty-two thousand horses, fifty thousand cows, seventy-five thousand sheep, and thirty thousand mules. He employs three hundred Mexicans as herders. Most of the land has been fenced at an enormous cost.

—Sister Simplicia, a sister of charity belonging to the convent of "Good Succor," at Turin, was recently walking out in charge of a procession of orphan pupils. A mad dog attacked the column, when the brave sister went for him, caught him by the nose, and held him until aid came to her relief. Her fingers were terribly bitten by the animal, and a few days after she died of hydrophobia, in terrible agony.

—County Treasurer Robinson of Batavia, Ohio, whose safe was rifled of $24,000, has been driven insane by the robbery. His predecessor in office was a defaulter, and his own anxiety about the safety of the public money was increased by the intense feeling against the old treasurer. He had a morbid fear that the safe would be robbed, and himself accused of the crime. He now imagines that he is under suspicion, which is not the fact.

—The N. Y. *Sun* of Saturday says the family of one of the wealthiest dry goods merchants in that city was two mornings ago convulsed by the dreadful tidings that the daughter of the house, a girl of nineteen, had eloped with one of the floor walkers, a man of fifty. What renders the matter the more exasperating in paternal eyes is that the young lady can't be cut off with a dollar, inasmuch as she has a large fortune through her mother, who is deceased. The lovers hastened to put the broad Atlantic between them and an indignant parent.

—Mrs. Linfelt, wife of a merchant at Marne, Iowa, forty miles east of Council Bluffs, threw herself and infant into a deep well on Saturday. When recovered, two hours afterward, both were dead. She is supposed to have been temporarily insane.

—Mrs. Frances Alexander, whose husband is a merchant in Mount Clemens, Mich., eloped with a circus performer named Dale. The act astounded her friends, for she was educated and intelligent, and had previously behaved herself with propriety. She was beautiful, too, and in no way seemingly suited for the companionship of the fellow with whom she ran away. She accompanied Dale and the circus company to Ingersoll, Canada, where she killed herself with poison.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, of Norristown, on Wednesday celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of her birth. She was born at Barren Hill, Montgomery county, November 14, 1777, and lived there until she was ten years old, when she removed to Norristown, where she has ever since resided. When quite a small girl she saw General Washington at the Black Horse hotel, in Plymouth township, and on that occasion she shook hands with him and handed him a drink of water.

—The wife of a canal boat captain, named Franklin Kramer, who was recently drowned at Kocher's locks, two miles above Reading, upon hearing the news of her husband's death, at their residence at Auburn, immediately fainted, remained in a comatose state, and in a few hours afterwards was a corpse herself. Lucy Gunderman, a widow, living at Auburn, who was a cousin of the drowned man, grieved so terribly as to bring on a fit of epilepsy, from which she died in a few hours.

—At Shenandoah, on Saturday evening, Patrick Brennan, while intoxicated, stabbed a woman named Matthews, inflicting fatal wounds. He also attacked her husband, Patrick Matthews, and son-in law, George Reilly, stabbing the former in the throat and the latter in the head, near the right ear. Neither of the wounds are serious, but the woman cannot recover. The stabbing was done with an ordinary pocket-knife. Brennan was arrested and incarcerated in the Pottsville jail Sunday afternoon.

—Mr. Conger, the witty Congressman from Michigan, has a love history which is quite remarkable. His present wife was his first love, but they quarrelled and each married. Twenty years afterward, he, a widower, was in Congress, and she, a widow, sat in the gallery and listened to him speaking. It was the first time they had met since they had their lovers' quarrel. She sent her card and invited him to call on her, which he promised to do if he might visit her as he used in the days of their youth. Her consent was easily obtained, the old love revived, and they were soon married.

—The *Erie Dispatch* says the State made an excellent bargain when it bought the farm at North Warren, Warren county, as a location for an insane asylum. The development of oil on its property more than doubles its value, and the Commonwealth is now deriving a handsome revenue from the royalty paid to it by parties putting down wells. In the last letter of our Warren county correspondent the striking of a two hundred barrel well is reported, the State receiving one-third. Oil may not be good for crazy people, but it serves to lubricate the financial machinery at Harrisburg, and Mr. Rawle will be the last man to sneeze at a two hundred barrel "spouter."

—It is a melancholy despatch from the Pennsylvania city of Reading, says the N. Y. *Sun* of Saturday, about the panic that was raised there on Friday by the sudden failure of all the savings banks of that place—three in number. In one of them, which was an old and trusted concern, the saving depositors had placed nearly two millions of dollars for safe keeping; and now, on closing its doors, the bank puts them off with the promise, usually made in such cases, that the "assets, it is believed will pay all of its liabilities." Another familiar item of information is given in the words that the "loss falls heaviest upon the poorer classes, who have from $50 to $1,000 on deposit." This is a dismal sentence, heavy with lost years, blasted hopes, and wrecked lives.

—J. B. Shearer, a blacksmith residing at Stonersville, Berks county, is the father of two little girls, aged respectively seven and five years, both of whom have been singularly deformed from their birth. The elder of the two, Hannah Amandilla, who reached her sixth birthday on the 31st of October last, is very diminutive in form, has but little flesh on her bones and weighs only eleven pounds. She can neither walk nor talk, but can, however, stand alone. She was born without eyes, the skin being drawn tightly over the sockets, with no eyelids. The younger child, Anna Minerva, who will be five years old on the 6th of January next, is also very small, but a trifle heavier than her sister, and is similarly deformed, the principal difference being that she has the partial sight of one eye.

$5 HOW TO SAVE $5

$5 Saved! A GOOD OFFER MADE IN EARNEST

We never put anything in the papers that we cannot fully substantiate.

CERTAIN FACTS

Come to our knowledge that some excellent people are parting with their money without any reason.

It is all right where people choose to throw money away; but if they care to save, they will find in many instances, for exactly the same material, we sell a man's suit 25 cheaper, and our goods are more substantially made in the bargain.

The Stores are all open to everybody, and this fact can be seen by looking.

Those who are not judges have an absolute safeguard in our guarantee, and the fact that they can get their money back if they choose to.

The clothing we offer is not made for "wholesale," but each article is finished for the wear of people whom we expect to serve from year to year.

OUR CLOTHING IS FASHIONABLY CUT, CAREFULLY MADE, THOROUGHLY SPONGED, MAD

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY. - - NOV. 23, 1877.

WHAT SAY YE TO THIS!

A Proposition to Reduce the Price of the FREEMAN and put it on a Cash Basis.

Now that the eleventh volume of the FREEMAN is rapidly approaching completion, and our books are fairly groaning, as it were, under the weight of accumulated accounts, scattered in small sums all over the country, we deem it a proper time to make an effort to dispense with the credit system and put our business upon a strictly cash basis. With that object, therefore, in view, we ask all our old patrons to call as many new ones as possible to let us know on or before the first day of January next whether they are not willing to pay $1.50 in advance for the coming year, those outside of the county to pay 15 cents extra for postage. No one, be he in or out of debt to us, need hesitate about accepting this proposition, as those who owe us, if unable to pay, can at least settle by giving their notes, although we earnestly urge upon all to pay up in full or in part, if at all possible. We ask no one for the present to send us the money for the coming year, but we do ask all our patrons not only to let us hear from them on this subject, but to advise all their friends not now receiving the FREEMAN to accept our proposition. There are plenty of good men in all the towns and townships who will take pleasure in enrolling the names of all who are willing to take our paper on the terms offered, but where that or some similar method is not available, a penny postal card will serve to inform us in regard to the matter. Of course all who have paid beyond the present volume will be entitled to the same proportionate reduction in price. Now, friends, let us hear from you on this subject on or before the time indicated.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Autumn still lingers with us more or less.

—The late election in this county cost the taxpayers about $1,500.

—What has become of "Chest or Charge"? We miss his welcome scintillations.

—A turnip two feet in circumference has turned up at the Altoona *Mirror* office.

—A beet weighing thirteen pounds was produced in Clearfield borough the past season.

—Altoona people who go the whole hog can get it for six cents per pound at present writing.

—A cold rain slightly impregnated with snow was the kind of weather that prevailed yesterday.

—Ross Piper has bought out his pap, Col. Wm. K., in the livery bussiness in Hollidaysburg.

—Deservedly popular. We mean Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, for it never fails. Physicians recommend it.

—Mr. Andrew Stiner, aged 92 years, 10 months and 2 days, died at his residence in Tyrone a few days ago.

—Ex-Sheriff Baumer and Prothonotary-elect O'Donnell were in town on Tuesday. Good fellows, both of 'em.

—Squire Harper, of Lloydsville, this county, has been appointed route agent on the Middle Division, Pa. R. R.

—Argument Court declined to erect an independent school district out of parts of Cambria and Munster townships.

—Sixteen dozen of wild pigeons were raked in by two Altoona sportsmen at Portage station, this county, a few days ago.

—The printer won't be able to run a fowl of Thanksgiving if somebody don't soon come to the front with a big gobbler.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* remarks without a blush that red flannel is much worn by the ladies of the present day.

—If the Johnstown *Tribune* don't want to lose its identity it had better trot out a few more items about the big chestnut crop.

—Two unknown men were killed by the Way Passenger train at Carpenter's station, Pa. R. R., on Monday night of last week.

—Seven hundred acres of land have been purchased in the Clearfield coal regions by Messrs. Whitehead & Co., coal operators.

—The narrow guage railroad from Latrobe to Ligonier was completed on Saturday last, and Latrobe banqueted in honor of the event.

—A pike measuring two feet one inch and weighing four and a quarter pounds was recently caught near Cove Forge, Blair county.

—The Mellinger foundry, near Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, caught fire from a stray spark on Saturday morning last and was totally destroyed.

—Three old ladies aged respectively 80, 81 and 87 years, attended a recent funeral in Shaking Valley, Blair county, all three of them being in vigorous health.

—A pretty picture is a healthy looking and well cared for baby. By the use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup you can keep the health of your baby in apple idid condition. 25 cents a bottle.

—Mr. John Rodgers, of Taylor township, had his shoulder, back and thigh pretty seriously bruised on Friday last by a fall of "horseback" in one of the C. I. Co.'s coal mines, Johnstown.

—Wm. Kittell, Esq., denies that any coal was stolen from his premises, as announced by us last week. Glad to hear it—the Kittell will boil that much longer without replenishing his coal pile.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* sharp-shootingly remarks that there is nothing in the game laws prohibiting newspaper subscribers from paying the amount of their indebtedness at any time.

—Congressman Hiram Price, formerly of Hollidaysburg, but now of Iowa, is said to be achieving a national reputation because he looks like Miles Standish, and sits next to a colored man in the House.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Haverstick, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, have been tried and acquitted of the charge of causing the death of an adopted child, and the county will have to pay the costs.

—There is gay sport among the Gaysport school children just now. A horse kicked the schoolmaster on the leg a few days ago and the probabilities are that school won't keep for a week or two to come.

—A big gobbler belonging to Joe Weisser was found dead yesterday morning with its head inserted in a pail of water. A clear case of suicide, prompted no doubt by the near approach of Thanksgiving.

—If the Johnstown *Tribune* hadn't said so nobody here could be induced to believe that John E. Scanlan, Esq., "has commenced the erection of a handsome new residence a short distance above the passenger station," in this place.

—A little child of Mr. Isaac Bagley was burned to death in Bedford, a few days ago, during the temporary absence of its mother. The child was playing with fire and the ignition of its clothing and a terrible death was the sad result.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that the mountains surrounding that place are on fire and that the advancing columns of flame present a grand spectacle at night. Mountains on fire in the middle of November is certainly a new thing in this region.

—A man named Whitley, recently employed as an agent for D. Orr Alexander, an Altoona music dealer, is now in England spending some twelve hundred dollars belonging to his employer which he is said to have gobbled up before his departure. A detective is on his track.

—An amateur sportsman of Altoona, while hunting on the mountain near that city a few days ago, found a petrified wild pigeon, which is perfect in shape and as solid as if it had been modeled from wood. This singular freak of nature is now on exhibition at the *Mirror* office.

—Charles Fidell, of Latrobe, jumped from a coke train under full headway at George's station, Pa. R. R., on Thursday evening of last week, and missing his footing fell under the wheels and had both legs terribly crushed below the knees and one of his arms broken in two places. He died soon after.

—The stump of a hemlock tree three hundred and eighty-seven years old was discovered by Surveyor Peeler, of Johnstown, while running lines near Mineral Point, in Croyle township, on Monday last, the circles or growths in the wood being the means by which the age of the old monarch was ascertained, each circle indicating one year's growth.

—Five children of Mr. Henry Cramer, of Brushvalley township, Indiana county, recently died of diphtheria within a period of three weeks, two of whom were buried in one grave. A sad bereavement indeed.

—The Pittsburgh papers have transferred the residence of Messrs. Collins from Philadelphia to that city, and most of them have reduced the Brazilian railroad for the building of which they have contracted from one hundred and ninety to one hundred miles in length and from $6,000,000 to $5,000,000 in the matter of cost.

—The Christmas holidays are rapidly approaching and as yet old Santa Claus has made no arrangement for supplying the wants of the little folks hereabouts. At least we judge so from the fact that no one has announced himself through the local papers as agent in this community for the immortal gift-giver.

—Joe Weisser will have a shooting-match for turkeys and chickens to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon, and on Thanksgiving day another shooting-match for a $65 watch and chain, which will be put up for $40, and also for a lot of turkeys and chickens, will be held under the same auspices, provided, in both cases, that the weather permits.

—The cellar apartment at the residence of Messrs. McLaughlin, on High street, was entered on Friday night last, through the back door, which had been inadvertently left open, and a half quarter of beef, several pounds of butter, and a lot of apples, cabbage, etc., carried away. So far as we are aware there is no clue to the thieves or the stolen property.

—The Supreme Court at Pittsburgh on Monday last affirmed the decision of the Court of Common Pleas of this county in the case of the Cambria Iron Co. vs. Francis Christy, deceased—an action in ejectment for two hundred acres of land in Gallitzin township. Messrs. Johnston & Scanlan, of this place, and Samuel Calvin, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, were counsel for the successful parties.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has got home at last, and has brought with her from the city the handsomest, cheapest and most varied assortment of hats, flowers, feathers and notions generally that have ever been offered for sale here. All the ladies are respectfully invited to call at their earliest convenience, not forgetting meantime that Mrs. Jones has adopted and will strictly adhere to the cash system.

—A bullet or some similar missile thrown from a gum sling crashed through a pane of glass at the residence of Wm. Kittell, Esq., on Wednesday evening last, breaking a hole about the size and shape of a silver quarter and passing in rather uncomfortable proximity to the head of Mrs. Kittell. The youthful Goliahs of the present day had better be more careful or some of them will get into trouble.

—A lot of goods stolen from the Pa. R. R. Co. and a couple of shoe shops in Altoona by parties whose arrest is noticed elsewhere, have been found secreted in the shoemaker shop of G. W. Bonsum and at the residences of John Wolf and Mrs. John Fultz, in that city. All the parties thus far arrested, among whom is a female named Mollie Grenada, have been taken to the Hollidaysburg jail for safe keeping.

—Mr. John Swegler, one of the oldest and most upright citizens of Johnstown, died on Sunday morning last, aged about 84 years. The deceased was born in Stuttgart, Germany, and came to this country when not more than twelve years old, the greater part of his life since then having been spent in Johnstown. He was a consistent member of the Luthern Church, and died as he lived a firm believer in that faith.

—Geo. W Bonsum, one of the parties charged with complicity in the recent plundering of Pa. R. R. cars, and a divorced woman named Mrs. Embick, *nee* Clara Hockenberry, were married in the Altoona lock up on Monday evening last, and passed the first night of their wedded life together in one of the cells of that institution. Cell-ibacy, we imagine, would be much preferable to such a cell-ebration of the marriage tie.

—R. B. Brown, Esq., having made his pile in the printing and oil business, has sold the Clarion *Democrat*, which he has conducted for fourteen years, to G. F. Krebs, Esq., a legal gentleman of that place, and will henceforth turn his attention to the hoarding of wealth at a more sure and speedy pace. He has our best wishes, as has also his successor in the proprietorship of that staunch and efficient Democratic journal.

—Mr. J. H. Norton, superintendent of the Caldwell Map Publishing Co., paid us a visit the other day on business intent, as will be seen by notice elsewhere of the design of said Company. We found Mr. Norton an affable, intelligent and courteous gentleman, and are sure that he made a good impression, which cannot but redound to the advantage of the enterprise he represents, upon all with whom he held business or social intercourse during his brief stay in our midst.

—A Prospect borough lad named Gallagher attempted to get on a moving freight train near the Johnstown depot, on Friday evening last, but losing his hold he fell in such a way as to bring his right leg in contact with one of the wheels, which cut an ugly gash in the calf and crushed his heel to a jelly. The injured lad was taken home and a physician summoned, who proposed amputation, but his parents objected, and at latest accounts it was thought that the limb could be saved.

—A box of tobacco which had been stolen from a car at the Pa. R. R. depot, Hollidaysburg, was recovered by night-watchman Houck about one o'clock on Monday morning last, the two men who had stolen it, and who are citizens of that place, having suddenly discovered upon the approach of Mr. Houck that they had such urgent business elsewhere that they couldn't afford to lose time in lugging the stolen property with them. A warrant has been issued for the arrest of the suspected parties.

—An opposition clothing house in Altoona has a great deal to say about doing the leading business in Blair county, but as long as Godfrey Wolff continues to take a hand at that game all his rivals there or elsewhere may as well make up their minds to occupy a back seat. Wolff has not only loads in the quantity, quality, style and finish of his made-up clothing, but he permits no man to undersell him in price or excel him in courtesy to his customers. Store on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona.

—Mr. John Lloyd, of the enterprising mercantile firm of Myers & Lloyd, of this place, returned yesterday from the east, where he had been purchasing a large lot of dry goods, dress goods, clothing, notions, etc., and in the course of a day or two there will be on exhibition at that cheap cash store one of the largest and finest display of merchandise, seasonable as to quality and reasonable as to price, that has ever been offered for sale in northern Cambria. Look out for an immense stock at lower prices than ever.

—A young man named Charles Cromer was arrested at Huntingdon, on Saturday night last, on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery of Pa. R. R. freight cars at Tyrone station, which for the past six months or more has been of frequent occurrence, and after being taken into custody he was induced to make a confession in which he implicated a number of persons in Altoona, nine of whom at latest accounts had been arrested, and several others will no doubt ere long find themselves in the same predicament.

—Mr. John Rugh, of Summerhill township, started on a visit to the west on Wednesday last for the purpose of securing his share of a very valuable estate left by his father, who died in Illinois, if we mistake not, several years ago. Mr. Rugh's interest in the estate, which is said to have been awarded him after considerable litigation in the Courts, is estimated at from $25,000 to $30,000 in money and real estate. We congratulate him on his good luck, and trust that he will have no further difficulty in securing the valuable prize.

—The Altoona *Morning Globe* appeared on much less than a half sheet on Tuesday morning last, and since then it has entirely disappeared from public view, the reason for its alleged temporary retirement, if we may credit its own assertions, being that new type and a complete jobbing outfit is to be introduced into the office—a story which receives but little credence from the community generally, the almost universal presumption being that the Greenback-Labor movement has lost another champion.

—For the past twenty-five years or more Jas. J. Murphy has carried on the clothing business at 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, and during all that time, we venture to say, he has never failed to supply his customers with honest goods at honest prices—a principle upon which he still continues to act, as any one can learn to his profit and pleasure by buying goods at Star Clothing Hall. Give him a call and invest in a winter suit.

—A princly parlor car costing about $14,000 has just been turned out of the passenger car shop in Altoona.

—We see it stated that Martin V. Turner, who was tried some time ago in Clearfield and convicted of murder in the first degree, a Mrs. Waples, his alleged paramour, being the victim, will be able to establish an *alibi* before the Board of Pardons at its next session. An *alibi*, or absence from the place at the time a crime was committed, may of course be proven in any criminal case, but having read most of the evidence adduced on Turner's trial, we doubt his ability to do so. Life is sacred, however, and he is entitled to show his innocence if he can.

—Samuel A. Wilt, of Shade township, Somerset county, is credited by the Somerset *Herald* with having resurrected a large earthen vessel containing $2,700 in gold and silver coin, principally Mexican dollars, while engaged one day last week in sinking a post hole. The coins are all old ones, the most modern one of the lot bearing date 1751. How they came to be buried where found is a mystery, but the belief among some is that they were put there by a well-to-do but eccentric individual named Johnny Graves, who resided on the premises many years ago.

—An infant child of the masculine persuasion, aged about five weeks, was found on the door-step of Mr. Charles Unverzagt's residence, in Johnstown, at an early hour on Wednesday morning last. The diminutive waif was wrapped up in an old broche-bordered black shawl, but was innocent of all other clothing except a night-slip and a pair of stockings. The heartless mother of the abandoned infant, which was almost frozen to death when found, has not as yet been discovered. The little foundling will probably be turned over to the Poor Directors of the county.

—A Harrisburg lad named Geo. H. Straddle disappeared from home several weeks ago, and what was believed to be his dead body, the presumption being that he had been killed by the cars at Eagle station, on the Pa. R. R., was exhumed and recognized by his mother, who had the remains taken to Harrisburg for interment. Judge of her surprise and joy, then, as well as of the surprise and joy of his father and other relatives, when the missing lad *straddled* home on Thursday evening last, alive and well, after having served during the greater part of his absence as a deck hand on a steamer on Lake Michigan.

—On last Tuesday afternoon, as we learn from the Altoona *Tribune*, a young man named Samuel Walker, brakeman on the Accommodation train on the Hollidaysburg and M. C. Railroad, met with a horrible death at Allegheny Furnace. He had just left the passenger car, where he had been in conversation with his sister, and proceeded over deck to his position on the train, when he was struck by the acqueduct, which spans the railroad and conveys water to Baker's flouring mill, and knocked down between the cars. He was run over and his body terribly crushed and mutilated, one arm and leg being cut off. He had only been employed on the train four days. He was a son of Robert Walker of Altoona, who is a car inspector at the lower shops.

—Jim Curran, a demented inmate of the county almshouse, who was brought to that institution from Conemaugh borough a couple of years ago, laid himself face downward on Saturday last on a large log which had been charged with powder and ignited for the purpose of reducing it to firewood, and before any person could go to his rescue the charge exploded and the log was torn to pieces, the portion upon which Curran lay sprawling fortunately carrying him with it for a distance of ten or twelve feet and landing him right side up with no worse injuries than a few painful bruises. His escape from a worse fate is certainly to be wondered at, but his close proximity to the log is of course what saved him. Had he been some distance away and within striking range his life would probably have paid the penalty.

—A young man, aged about 19 years, whose name we failed to learn, but who resides at Baker's coal works, in Logan township, Blair county, a short distance beyond the Cambria line, while under the influence of liquor, on Saturday last, drew a revolver and intimated his intention to put an end to his existence, and in fact was in the very act of committing the deed when some of the bystanders interfered to prevent him. A scuffle to gain as well as retain the weapon followed as a matter of course, and during its progress the pistol was discharged, the ball passing in such close proximity to the would be suicide that it cut its way through his clothing, entering in front and passing out behind, slightly grazing and somewhat lacerating his left side in the passage, but fortunately doing no further damage. We are told that this is the second attempt under like circumstances which the young man in question has made upon his life, and as the third time is said to be the charm, a first-class sensation in that region will probably come to pass in due course of time.

—The total Prohibition vote in this State at the late election did not quite reach 3,000—less than two-thirds of the number polled in 1874. Our townsman, Hon. A. A. Barker candidate for Auditor General on said ticket, received 2,997 votes—*one* more than Bentley received for Supreme Judge and 170 more than were cast for Cornett for State Treasurer. In Cambria county Mr. Barker received *two hundred* more votes than either of the other two candidates. This was certainly complimentary to Mr. B., and shows that although he is no longer the leader of the Republican party in this portion of the county, he still retains his former personal popularity. Whenever he was a candidate for Congress he always succeeded in getting some Democratic votes in strong northern districts, which no other Republican would have received. It was simply the payment of a debt of gratitude which northern Cambria owes to Mr. Barker's enterprise and many other excellent traits of character as a hard-working, honest man, who has probably done more to develop the latent wealth of this region than any other man who has ever pitched his tent on top of the Alleghenies.

—Wm. Cushman, an insane passenger on the Fast Line West, leaped from the train near Carney's station, about forty miles this side of Pittsburg, on Sunday night last, while the cars were going at the rate of forty miles an hour, and not only escaped with his life, but received only a few slight bruises. The train was stopped as soon as possible and backed for a distance of nearly a mile, but no trace of the missing man could be discovered, and it was not known what had become of him until he made his appearance soon after at the signal tower near the station, from whence he drove the operator by producing a revolver and threatening to shoot him. The latter then notified the sub-division foreman, who ordered out his force and attempted to capture the insane man, but as he avowed his intention to shoot the first man who entered, they wisely concluded to let him hold the fort, which he did until nearly daylight, when he set fire to the structure and jumped from one of the windows, a distance of fully twelve feet, when he was captured, disarmed and secured with a rope, in which condition he was taken to Greensburg and lodged in jail to await the arrival of his friends from New York, who were promptly notified. The unfortunate man was well dressed and had a ticket from Boston to Cincinnati.

—Mrs. Henry Miller, of Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, committed suicide on Thursday morning of last week by cutting her throat with a small penknife. No cause for the terrible act is known to have existed, and as the unfortunate lady was greatly esteemed, her shocking death has produced a deep feeling of sympathy for herself, husband and three motherless children.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!! CLOAKS!!!—Opening this day, Beaver and Matelasse Cloaks, the best bargains we have ever offered. New Silk and Cloak Room.

HUGUS & HACKE'S,
Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh.

A ROMANCE OF THE WAR.—The Altoona *Globe* of Friday last furnished the following particulars of a romance in real life which it declares to be true in every particular:

During the late war a commissary clerk in the Union army by the name of Snyder, his first name was James, was taken ill while on duty in Tennessee and repaired to a residence in the neighborhood of where he was stationed to recruit his health and enjoy proper treatment if possible. The family he visited owned considerable property, in real estate, but were non est as to money and provisions, caused by the ravages of war. The family was starving, but they took him in, and the eatables sent him from headquarters sufficed to keep him as well as them alive, which they thankfully repaid in extra good usage to the suffering soldier. After he was able to leave the house he procured from headquarters an order for the protection of the family and their worldly goods, which was carried out to the letter by the troops. Hereon after was sent to another place of duty, where, in the excitement of war, he soon forgot the piece of romance he had just passed through—for romance it was, as a beautiful girl was a member of the household wherein he had lately been a guest. Years passed on; the war is over, and Mr. Snyder settled in Huntingdon, where he now resides. He is, by the way, a relative of the Snyder family of Martinsburg, this county. The lady in question remained at the old homestead till after the war, when all her kin but a sister having died, and she ever remembering her soldier laddie, determined to hunt him up and persuade him to share her wealth—the property left her by her parents was very valuable. She applied at the War Department, Washington, for a clue to his whereabounds and was informed he had settled in Pennsylvania, but at what point no one seemed to know. She, however, started to hunt him up, and about a month ago passed through this city, and discovered him at the depot in Huntingdon engaged in conversation with some gentlemen. She recognized him immediately, although years had fled since she had seen him, and motioned for him to come to the car window, but he not noticing her she determined to alight, but in the act of so doing the train pulled out. She immediately wrote to him from Philadelphia, where she stopped, and a correspondence was kept up, which resulted in a marriage engagement. They will be married in Huntingdon in a couple of weeks, after which they will move to their Southern home. Mr. Snyder is aged 60 years and the lady 35.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—"Mr. Froude on the Revival of Romanism" is the suggestive text of the opening article in the December number of the *Catholic World*. What the English historian has to say about the, to him, much-dreaded revival of Catholicity and what the *Catholic World* has to say on the other side, forms an article that could hardly fail to be lively, interesting, and timely. The examination of the doings and sayings of the recent Protestant Episcopal Convention and Congress makes another lively paper. "The German Element in the United States" is an article containing many valuable reflections and suggestions. The paper on recent "Polemics and Irenics in Scholastic Philosophy" will prove of especial value to the more advanced students and readers of the graver kind of literature. It is a grand exposition of free Catholic thought and will well repay a perusal by any serious-minded man. Quite in contrast to this, is the pleasant article on "Religion on the East Coast of Africa," wherein the writer gives some curious personal reminiscences in a brisk, off-hand style that is very entertaining. The short article on the "Irish Hedge-Posts" is very gracefully written and to many will open up quite a lost branch of literature. The few remarks on the recent "Fortifications of Rome," which look to a contemplated war between Germany and Italy on France, have been confirmed by recent disclosures in the European press.—"Among the Translators" is the second of the graceful articles that take up the English renderings of Virgil and Horace; the present one being devoted chiefly to the Horatians. The two charming stories, "The Little Chapel at Monamullin" and "A Sweet Revenge," end as happily as they promised. And a strong weird story is well told in "The Mystery of the Old Organ." There is more poetry than usual, and all of the high character for which the *Catholic World* is famed, the poem to Father Faber being especially good. The literary criticisms, always a feature of this magazine, are full and important.

TITUSVILLE, PA., May 15, 1874.—E. K. THOMPSON:—It is now ten years since I was taken with the gravel. At one time I was forty-eight hours without passing urine. I got along very well by using the catheter till last October when I had a fall which affected my kidney and liver very much, causing me to pass blood and urine with much pain. The sediment was like brick dust. The Saturday after Christmas my heart began to palpitate so hard it would shake my whole body, and I thought I was going to die. I bought a bottle of E. K. Thompson's Barosma, or Buchu Backache, Liver and Kidney Cure. The first bottle quieted my heart beating, and I began to pass brick dust and corrupted matter very freely, and by the time I had used three bottles the pain and scalding had left my back, side and abdomen, and now I am comparatively well, and think I owe my life to the Barosma, or Buchu Backache, Liver and Kidney Cure. My Postoffice address is Titusville, Pa., Spring Creek road, near the Newton Gas Well.

SILAS C. WHITFORD.

Prepared and sold by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and also for sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00.

NEW ATLAS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Some of the engineers of J. A. Caldwell's Atlas Company will be in our place in a few days for the purpose of making investigations with a view to publishing an Atlas of Cambria county. The works published by Mr. Caldwell in other parts of the State, we are reliably informed, are very complete, and give universal satisfaction. The company have been working for the past year in Clarion, Jefferson and Clearfield counties. The proposed work for Cambria county will contain extensive geological and historical features, as well as complete maps of every Township, Town and Borough in the County, all neatly bound in book form and to comprise a volume of from 150 to 200 pages. We will be able to give a more complete description of this work in a subsequent issue of our paper.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.—It is the duty of every person who has used BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 40,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the GERMAN SYRUP cannot be too widely known. Ask your Druggist about it. Sample Bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore.

—A young man from this vicinity is said to have been arrested in Butler county one day last week for procuring and furnishing medicine to a thirteen-year old girl for the purpose of producing abortion—a hellish crime which in this case was only too successful. The reputed father of the unborn infant whose undeveloped life was thus wantonly sacrificed is, we are told, at present serving a term in the penitentiary for some other crime and the probabilities are that the young man to whom we refer, and whose name we withhold until further developments, will be sent there to keep him company. If guilty of the terrible crime charged against him no punishment would be too severe.

LADY CAKE.—Take three-quarters of a cup of butter beaten to a cream; add two cups of white sugar, one cup of sweet milk, four eggs beaten stiff, and three cups of flour with one measure Banner Baking Powder, first mixing the Powder with the flour, and passing both through a sieve. Each can of Banner Baking Powder contains a measure to use instead of a spoon. Ask your grocer for this Powder and take no other.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS.—All the Late Novelties in Dress Fabrics now displayed at Hugus & Hacke's. Bargains in all the departments. Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh.

STILL IN THE FIELD, AND THE BARS DOWN!

When You Visit Carrolltown,

Which you should do if for no other purpose than to secure big bargains at the

PEOPLE'S CHEAP CASH STORE!

BE SURE TO CALL BEFORE COING ELSEWHERE ON

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.,

WHO HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE EASTERN CITIES WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

ELEGANT NEW GOODS FOR FALL SALES!

WHICH THEY HAVE OPENED THIS WEEK AND ARE NOW OFFERING AT

PRICES NEVER BEFORE TOUCHED!

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD DEAL WITH US:

We bought $10,000 worth of Goods for $5,000 cash from the stock of a Wholesale House in New York city which was closed out at Assignee's sale, and are determined to give the people a remedy for hard times by selling them Goods 35 per cent. cheaper than they have ever before or can now buy elsewhere.

CALL AND SEE OUR GOODS,

AND EXAMINE OUR PRICES.

As we have the largest assortment and greatest variety in the county, and are prepared to give BETTER BARGAINS than can be obtained at any other establishment.

S. TEITELBAUM & BROTHER,

CARROLLTOWN, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

Oct. 5, 1877.—3m.

TEITELBAUM & BRO.—We need scarcely invite attention to the mammoth advertisement of this enterprising Carrolltown firm, as it is big enough to speak for itself, but it is well to note what they propose to do for their customers, as plainly and temptingly set forth in the following partial list of

WONDERFUL LOW PRICES.

Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits	$8.00	and up.
" " Pants	2.25	" "
Boys' " Suits	4.00	" "
Men's Hats	60	" "
" "	2.00	" "
Women's Shoes	1.00	" "
Misses' "	50	" "
Woolen Blankets	1.50	per p'r.
Horse "	1.25	" "
Waterproof Cloth, 63 inches wide	65	" "
Cashmeres	35	per y'd.
Alpacas (all colors)	18	" "
Best Washington Prints	5	" "
Lancaster Ginghams	8	" "
Muslins (bleached and unbleached)	5	" "
Ticking for overalls	15	" "

Worms! Worms! Worms!

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician, who removes Tape Worm in 2 hours alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Send for circular to E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or call on your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup, price $1. It never fails.

HYMENEAL.

DONAHOE—MULLIN.—Married, at the Catholic church, Loretto, on Tuesday, Nov. 20, 1877, by Rev. Father Bush, Mr. SILAS DONAHOE and Miss MARGARET MULLIN, both of Allegheny township.

FLICK—SHANK.—Married, at St. Mary's church, Loretto, on Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1877, by Rev. Father Bush, Mr. CHARLES J. FLICK and Miss ANN CATHARINE SHANK, both of Allegheny township.

HENRY—REICH.—Married, at the Catholic church, Summitville, on Sunday, Nov. 18, 1877, by Rev. Father Hackett, Mr. GEORGE HENRY, of Pittsburgh, and Miss MARY CATHARINE, daughter of Mr. Christian Reich, of the former place.

EHRENFELDT—WOODWARD.—Married, at Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, on Tuesday, Nov. 20, 1877, by Rev. Spangler, Mr. JACOB EHRENFELDT, of Gallitzin, this county, and Miss SALLIE E. WOODWARD, daughter of Rev. R. S. Woodward, of the former place.

OBITUARY.

KURTZ.—Died, at Summerhill, Croyle township, on Tuesday, Nov. 20, 1877, Mr. FRANK KURTZ, aged about 60 years. Remains taken to Johnstown for inerment in the German Catholic cemetery.

PLUMMER.—Died, at Summerhill, Croyle township, on Monday, Nov. 12, 1877, Mrs. SUSAN PLUMMER, aged about 80 years. Interment at St. Bartholomew's cemetery, Wilmore. May she rest in peace.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3¼ miles from Altoona. This property is a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.
Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 809, Altoona.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

MOST POPULAR SCIENTIFIC PAPER IN THE WORLD.

Only $3.20 a Year, including Postage. Weekly. 52 Numbers a Year. 4,000 Book Pages.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First Class Weekly Newspaper of sixteen pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, representing the newest inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including Mechanics and Engineering, Steam Engineering, Railway, Mining, Civil, Naval and Hydraulic Engineering, Mill Work, Iron, Steel and Metal Work; Chemistry and Chemical Processes; Electricity, Light, Heat, Sound; Technology, Photography, Printing, New Machinery, New Processes, New Recipes, Improvements pertaining to Textile Industry, Weaving, Dyeing, Coloring; New Industrial Products, Animal, Vegetable and Mineral; New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy, etc.

The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American; the whole presented in popular language, free from technical terms, illustrated with engravings, and so arranged as to interest and inform all classes of readers, old and young. The Scientific American is pronotive of knowledge and progress in every community where it circulates. It should have a place in every Family, Reading Room, Library, College or School. Terms, $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes prepayment of postage. Discount to Clubs and Agents. Single copies ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, MESSRS. MUNN & CO., are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the World. Patents are obtained on the best terms. Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined, and advice free. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions Patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Public attention is thus directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D.C.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14,tf.]

[BY THE COURT.]

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

OF THE BALANCE OF THE

REAL ESTATE OF B. F. BELL,

AT BELL'S MILLS, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.,

On TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1877,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

1. ONE FARM, of 128 ACRES, at Bell's Mills, divided into lots of from one acre to 25 acres.

2. ONE FARM, of 233 ACRES, known as the Hagerty property; has on it a good house, bank barn, and 140 acres cleared and under cultivation.

3. ONE FARM, or TRACT of 119 ACRES, adjoining the Hagerty property; has 40 acres cleared, part meadow, good spring, etc.

4. ONE FARM, or TRACT of 279 ACRES, adjoining the Hagerty property and known as the Martin Peters; has some 20 acres cleared and under cultivation.

5. ONE TRACT of 43 ACRES, adjoining Hagerty, Baker and others.

6. ONE TRACT of 14 ACRES, adjoining the above 43 acres

7. ONE TRACT of 141 ACRES, adjoining the Martin Peters, The Bell's Gap Railroad and Laurel Run pass through it.

8. ONE TRACT of 26 ACRES, adjoining the above 141 acres. The Laurel Run passes through it, and directly above the mouth of Kelsey's Run.

9. ONE TRACT of 39 ACRES on the south side of Kelsey's Run.

10. THE MARTIN BORELAND TRACT of 433 acres, 153 perches.

11. THE MARTIN REX TRACT of 433 ACRES, 153 perches.

12. THE MARTIN WELLS TRACT of 150 acres.

13. THE PATRICK DAVIS TRACT of 433 acres, 153 perches.

14. THE MARTIN STROUD TRACT of 433 acres, 153 perches.

15. THE THREE FIFTHS UNDIVIDED INTEREST in the Martin White Tract of 433 acres, 153 perches.

[Nos. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 are in Antis Township, contiguous to the Laurel Run and Bell's Gap R. R., in all nearly 500 acres, are well timbered, and the Martin White underlaid with coal. Will be sold together or in separate tracts.]

16. HALF INTEREST in 9 ACRES, 30 PERCHES, surveyed on warrant of John Hollen.

17. HALF INTEREST in 95 ACRES, 78 PERCHES, surveyed on warrant of B. F. Bell.

18. HALF INTEREST in 153 acres, 81 perches, surveyed on warrant of J. L. Gwin.

[Nos. 16, 17 and 18 are situated in White township, Cambria county, are well timbered, and underlaid with coal. The other half interest is held by the heirs of J. L. Gwin, deceased.]

19. TRACT of 238 ACRES, 28 PERCHES, also in White township, Cambria county, surveyed in the name of Thomas Hollen and others; has on it a dwelling house, stable and 15 acres cleared; is well timbered and underlaid with coal, plumbago and fire clay.

20. HALF INTEREST in the Seiters' Tract of 401 acres, on Clearfield creek, Clearfield township, Cambria county; is well timbered and underlaid with coal.

21. THE PATRICK BORELAND TRACT of 433 ACRES, 153 PERCHES, situate in White township, Clearfield county.

22. THE NEW YORK LANDS, some 1,800 acres, situate in White township, Cambria county.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth in hand, and the balance in three equal annual payments, with

Rise and Fall of the Land.

Occasionally the fluctuations of land may be exemplified to an extent which could hardly be expected, a fact well illustrated by the case of the Temple of Jupiter Serapis at Pazzuoli, on the Bay of Naples. This temple, now in ruins, dates from a very ancient period, three marble pillars remaining to mark the extent of what was once a magnificent pile of buildings. Half way up these pillars the marks of boring shell-fish are seen; some burrows formed by these mollusks still containing the shells by means of which they were excavated. At the present time the sea level is at the very base of the pillars, or exists even below that site. Hence arises the natural question—"How did the shell fish gain access to the pillars, to burrow into them in the manner described?" Dismissing as an irrelevant and impossible idea that of the mollusks being able to ascend the dry pillars, two suppositions remain. Either the pillars and temple must have gone down to the sea through the subsidence of the land, or the sea must have come up to the pillars. If the latter theory be entertained, the sea level must be regarded as having of necessity altered its level all along the Bay of Naples and along all the Mediterranean coasts. And as this inundation would have occurred within the historic period, we would expect not only to have had some record preserved to us of the calamity, but we should also have been able to point to distinct and ineffaceable traces of sea-action on the adjoining coasts. There is, however, no basis whatever for this supposition. No evidence is forthcoming that any such rise of the sea ever took place; and hence we are forced to conclude that the subsidence or sinking of the land contains the only rational explanation of the phenomena. We had thus a local sinking of land taking place at Pazzuoli. The old temple was gradually submerged; its pillars were buried beneath the waters of the sea, and the boring mollusks of the adjacent sea bed fixed on the pillars as a habitation, and bored their way into the stone. Then a second geological change supervened.—The action of subsidence was exchanged for one of elevation, and the temple and its pillars gradually rose from the sea, and attained their present level, while the stone boring shell fish were left to die in their homes. The surrounding neighborhood—that of Vesuvius—is the scene of constant change and alteration in land level; and the incident is worth recording, if only to show how the observation of the apparently trifling labors of shell fish serves to substantiate a grave and important chapter in the history of the earth.—*Chambers' Journal.*

An Intelligent Dog.—We hear so much of the intelligence of dogs, and the many wonderful and well-vouched instances that are recorded can scarcely cause surprise at any new proof of sagacity. The following from Belgium has been commented on severely, but there seems no reason for doubting that dogs are capable of all the reasoning faculties here implied:

A certain Monsieur N——, going on foot from Leuze to Lessines, in Belgium, took with him his dog, which he was anxious to get rid of; but as he was unwilling either to drown him or shoot him, he resolved to lose him on the way. The dog, who, instead of kind words and caresses, received nothing but threats, seemed to understand his master's project; he kept quite close to his heels, and would not leave him for a moment. N——, obliged to sleep out for that night in order to finish his business, went to the inn, and said to his four-footed companion, instead of good night: "To-morrow, you rascal, I shall take the train, and you will have to walk about here." He then went up to his room and went to bed.

The next morning great was N——'s surprise to perceive when he got up that his socks and his waistcoat were missing. The landlord when questioned maintained that no one could have taken these articles, as no other stranger had been lodged in the inn. They were searching and wondering, when they found in a corner of the house the dog, who had been so threatened the evening before, lying upon the stockings and waistcoat of his master. The poor animal seemed to have wished in this way to prevent his master from starting without him. N——, admiring the sagacity of his dog, no longer tried to get rid of him.

A Wide Awake Dog.—A Paris letter says: Mlle. D., a good and worthy lady who lived in a country house in the neighborhood of Columbier, had a dog of special intelligence. He was of the race of poodles, which everybody knows are remarkably sagacious. When Mlle. D. passed the evening with ladies of her acquaintance in Columbier, as often happened, the dog lightened her home by carrying two little lanterns which were fastened on each end of a stick which he carried in his mouth. If she went to walk during the day the faithful dog carried her work basket. On a beautiful autumn morning, as Mlle. D. was going by a vineyard on her way from Columbier, a hare sprang out into the road. The dog set out after him, forsook his mistress and sowed a part of the contents of the work basket at every turn in the field. When he came home with the empty basket, Mlle. D. scolded him well. Ashamed, with drooping ears and tail, he did not wait for the end of the lecture, but scampered off. Scarcely half an hour passed when he came gayly back, bringing a pair of shears, and then he hurried off again and brought the knitting work, then a skein of thread, and at evening all the articles which the basket had contained, except the ... were together again.

GREAT

REDUCTION!

IN PRICES!

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVEST'G TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

-FOR-

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good Mowing Machines, which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

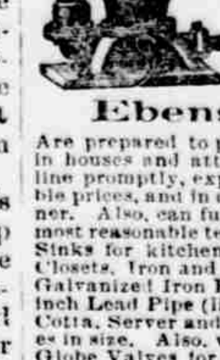
S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

Plumbers,

AND

WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!



Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also, can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands, Iron Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Gum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Terra Cotta, Server and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 inches in size. Also, will fit up, at fair figures, Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞ All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

CARL RIVINIUS,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all work in his line, such as repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., at short notice, in the very best manner, and at the lowest possible prices. Shop on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Please give me a call.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1876.-1y.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

-OF-

TIN, COPPER,

-AND-

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

-AND-

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Howard J. Roberts, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'77.-1y.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First-class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

ROOFING PAINT.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN VERMILION PAINT (MIXED READY FOR USE) is the best in the world for Tin, Iron, Felt, Shingles, or anything exposed to the weather. Price:

1 gallon and can, $1.00: 2 gallons in can $1.50
Three 2 gallon cans in one case 4.00
1 barrel, 24 gallons 13.00
1 barrel, 44 gallons 22.00

AMERICAN VERMILION WORKS,

[8-31.] 49 South Front Street, Philad'a. [3m.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.'73.]

Salt in Agriculture.—Few persons realize the value of salt in agricultural operations. In large doses it is of course an injury, destroying everything vegetable it comes into contact with. In heavy soil it is also an injury, as the tendency is to make it still heavier, and thus whatever good it might have in one respect is outweighed by the other. But in light, sandy soils, or those elevated tracts of land not wet, but which are liable to become dry in summer time, it has been found of the greatest benefit, and this chiefly on account of the property it has of absorbing moisture from the earth in dry weather. It is for this perhaps as much as for any chemical quality that it proves so beneficial in these cases. Usually wheat does best on rather heavy though not wet lands; but where salt has been used on light soils as good crops have been gathered as on the most favored heavy soils. In the far Western States, where rain does not fall often, and the danger to crops is chiefly through droughts in the summer time, salt in light doses ought to prove beneficial, and in the sandy soils of Delaware, Maryland and Virginia it might be employed to a much greater extent than now with profit.

It is chiefly from the moisture it seems to draw from the atmosphere, that it has often been found of so much good for asparagus. The asparagus requires an immense deal of water in the make up of its stalks, though it does not like to grow in wet ground; and this moisture the salt supplies. It has also been found of excellent benefit in raising turnips, beets, cabbage and other succulent vegetables. But it must not be forgotten that it is an injury in soils already wet or heavy; and therefore good as it is in so many cases, an indiscriminate use of it will result in disadvantage. In this respect it is like lime and some other things, in which even "salt will not save it."—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Petroleum on Shingles.—In regard to applying petroleum to shingles to preserve them, a writer says: "It enters the pores of the wood at once and as it hardens makes it more compact in texture, and rather less liable to take fire. The petroleum also prevents the surface of the shingles from rising in downy fibers, or 'fuzz', and it is on the whole not so liable to fire from sparks when treated with it. We have tried the experiment with shingles oiled some time previously, and find they are not easily ignited by outside fire, although when once burned, they will, of course produce more flame than the wood without the petroleum." Petroleum is also very good to apply to the iron work and steel of farm implements to prevent their rusting when not in use. The crude article costs but $3 or $4 per barrel—the price may be higher at present—and it is useful to keep on hand. When any outbuildings, or even your dwelling house is to be painted, one half of the expense may be saved by applying a coat of petroleum with a fine whitewash brush; let it dry several weeks, and then put on one coat of paint, and by so doing a second coat of paint is rendered unnecessary.

To Drive Away Rats.—A lady writer in a recent number of a New York journal, discourses in the following style concerning her treatment of rats and mice:

We cleaned our premises of these detestable vermin by making a whitewash yellow with copperas, and covering the stones and rafters of the cellar with a thick coating of it. In every crevice where a rat might tread we put crystals of she copperas, and scattered the same in the corners of the floor. The result was a perfect stampede of rats and mice: Since that time not a footfall of either rat or mouse has been heard about the house. Every spring a coat of the yellow wash is given to the cellar, as a purifier, as well as a rat exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery, or fever attacks the family. Many persons deliberately attract all the rats in the neighborhood by leaving fruits and vegetables uncovered in the cellar; and sometimes even the soap scraps are left open for their regalement. Cover up everything eatable in the cellar and pantry and you will soon drive them out.

The Fertilization of Flowers by Birds.—A curious chain of circumstances, leading to a definite natural result, is noted by a correspondent of *Nature* writing from Mendanao. Certain flowers secrete nectar, which attracts certain insects. These insects are the natural prey of the sun birds and flower peckers; but to capture them the birds are obliged to probe diligently the corollas of numerous flowers. Each bird in so doing brushes off pollen, which adheres to the plumage surrounding its bill, and this pollen is thus conveyed to other flowers, which so become fertilized.

Remedy for Corns or Bunions.—I have had a very troublesome corn for years, and finally bound on a small piece of porous plaster which soon relieved it; wore it about three months, occasionally cutting off the corn and applying a fresh piece when necessary. It is now entirely cured.—*Carman.*

Keeping one or two oyster shells in a tea-kettle almost entirely prevents its becoming incrusted. If a kettle is badly coated, it will nearly all scale off by drying and slowly heating it on the back of the stove. It must be turned from side to side as it cleaves off.

Sweet oil rubbed on the skin is said to be a sure antidote for every kind of poison.

BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

CARBOLINE

A DEODORIZED EXTRACT OF PETROLEUM.

The Only Article that will Restore Hair on Bald Heads.

CARBOLINE — A wonderful discovery. CARBOLINE — Restores the hair. Creates a new growth of hair in six weeks.

CARBOLINE — An elegant dressing. CARBOLINE — Restores faded hair. Was never known to fail in a single instance.

CARBOLINE — Eradicates dandruff. CARBOLINE — Restores gray hair. Is not a dye. Restores the hair naturally.

CARBOLINE — Invigorates the scalp. CARBOLINE — Acts like magic. Is doing wonders on bald heads.

CARBOLINE — Strengthens the hair. CARBOLINE — Recommends itself. Makes the old look young again.

CARBOLINE — Is not a dye. CARBOLINE — Restores lost vitality. Performs what other hair restorers only claim.

CARBOLINE — Makes hair grow. CARBOLINE — Absolutely certain. Is the talk all over town.

CARBOLINE — Is the best hair tonic. CARBOLINE — Beautifies the hair. Is destined to become a household word.

CARBOLINE — Excelled by none. CARBOLINE — Covers the bald heads. Recommends itself. One trial will convince.

CARBOLINE — Contains no minerals. CARBOLINE — Restores original color. Is praised by every one who has tried it.

CARBOLINE — Is a natural product. CARBOLINE — Restores diseased hair. Is the crowning success of the medical world.

CARBOLINE — Cooling and cleanly. CARBOLINE — Removes scurf. Is worth its weight in gold.

CARBOLINE — Makes the hair glossy. CARBOLINE — Is sure, safe, certain. Buy it; you will never regret it.

CARBOLINE — Sold everywhere. CARBOLINE — Price, one dollar.

CARBOLINE is prepared from the oil as it flows from Nature's great chemical laboratory, by a peculiar process invented by a practical chemist, who was led to experiment upon Petroleum as a hair restorative by reading an interesting account written by Mr. Geo. Horton, resident of the frontier town of Kiachta in Russia. Mr. Horton had tried with extraordinary success the use of Petroleum upon cattle and horses that had lost their hair on being affected with the cattle plague. The idea was suggested to him through a very curious circumstance, namely, he recollected that a former servant at the hotel, prematurely bald, had a singular habit when trimming the lamps, of wiping his petroleum-besmeared hands upon the scanty locks still remaining to him. Three months from his first appearance at the hotel he was the subject of general remark, his head being covered with an abundance of FINE GLOSSY BLACK HAIR. Such a wonderful change in so short a time Mr. Horton deemed of sufficient importance to make public to the world. From practical experiments our chemical friend became convinced that Petroleum if properly prepared and freed from all irritating and illuminating substances had the remarkable property of restoring the hair to its natural state and color; still further experiments were necessary to produce an article combining the medicinal qualities of the oil in an agreeable form and oder, which renders it susceptible of being handled as daintily as the famous Eau de Cologne; he now presents

CARBOLINE

to the public without fear of contradiction as the best restorative and beautifier of the hair the world has ever produced.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists.

KENNEDY & CO.

General Agents for the United States & Canadas.

Cor. Second Ave. & Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.

[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

Great Reduction

IN TEETH!

A FULL SET FOR $6.00

-AT-

Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,

278 PENN AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE,

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young, and people in every condition of health.

Another Death from Laughing Gas.

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.-5½m.

THIS WAY

FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

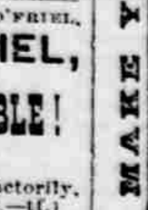
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.



MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON .... H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.—tf.)

RHEUMATIC COMPOUND!

COLUMBUS, O., February 3, 1876. Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.: I take great pleasure in stating that two bottles of your "Johnson's Rheumatic Compound" cured me of a very bad attack of Rheumatism. It was recommended to me by Mr. F. Kramer, of your city, who was cured by its use.

John Saul, 72 East Friend Street.

PRICE, $1.00. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y.]

S. S. MARVIN & Co PITTSBURGH

PAN CAKE FLOUR

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-23.-1y.*)

ESTABLISHED 1869.

R. S. & A. P. Lacey,

Attorneys-at-Law,

529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full reply after examination will be given you without charge.

Pensions.

All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therin the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

MAKE HOME HAPPY.

MAKE YOUR HOME BEAUTIFUL. MAKE YOUR HOME ENTERTAINING.

A Plentiful Supply of Good Reading and Beautiful Pictures WILL DO IT.

THE CINCINNATI

WEEKLY STAR,

A fine eight-page paper, with 48 full columns, costs only $1.00 per year (we pay postage), and is the *largest, brightest,* and *best paper* published for the money. It is independent in politics, gives all the news, and, besides much other good reading, every number has three or four excellent *original or selected stories.* Every subscriber also receives a copy of the beautiful engraving, "The Poor the Poor Man's Friend," size 24x34 inches, and a copy of THE STAR ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC. 25 cts. extra must be sent to pay expense of packing and mailing premiums. ☞ Our inducements to Agents, always the most liberal in the field, *are now greater than ever.* We want every club agent in the country to communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and a canvasser's outfit for 25 cts. *Specimen copy of paper free.* Send for one before subscribing for any other.

Persons to whom we have already sent the picture, "The Poor the Poor Man's Friend," by saying so can have in its stead another excellent engraving, of same size, which we have secured for this purpose.

☞ *Paper without picture, One Dollar.*

THE STAR,

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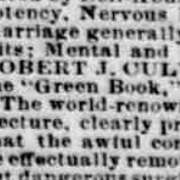
MAKE HOME PLEASANT.



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Early American Patents.

The first patent issued by the government was to Samuel Hopkins, on July 31, 1790, for making pot or pearl ashes. Patents were issued on modes of making candles, flour and meal later in the same year, and in 1791 Francis Bartly was granted letters for "punches of types." Also in that year patents were issued for driving piles for bridges, machines for threshing grain, for improvements in distilling, propelling boats by cattle and improvements in steam engines.

In 1792 was patented a canvass conductor, to be used when houses are on fire, which may have been the original of the late patent fire-escape. An improved mode of turning a spit was patented in 1793; also a stove of cast iron. A machine for cutting nails was patented by Josiah G. Peerson on March 23, 1794. A new mode of catching fish was patented in 1795, since which time innumerable laws have been enacted to compel people to catch them by the old process. Removing pains by metallic points was patented in 1796, and the first improvement in piano fortes is recorded in the same year; also stays for removing distortions in the spine. A soap stone stove was patented in 1797.

Billious pills were patented in 1798, effeminate ropery for spinning rope yarn in 1799, and washing and wringing machines, by Cavalier, in 1800. Ebenezer Whiting received a patent for a cotton gin on January 22, 1801. An improvement for manufacturing paper from corn husks was patented December 30, 1801, and an apple-parer in 1802. A patent for finding salt water and metals was granted in 1803. In 1804 a patent was issued for an improvement in the bedstead, so constructed that it might be taken down and removed by one person in case of fire or other occasions with much ease and expedition. In 1804 the government felt the value of an improvement in gallows, or suspenders for breeches, pantaloons or trowsers.

Sea Wonders.—A long way from here, in the South Sea, rises a narrow ridge out of the fathomless ocean—Cocoanut trees grow on the ridge and little lizards creep here and there. Far and wide no coast nor land. Who can tell who built that ridge, and planted those trees in the boundless ocean? Ah, it is a strange story, as there are so many in Nature's book. Hundreds of years ago little tiny, industrious insects called corals lived there. They had many whims and fancies. They did not like to build in the midst of the surge, and they died when exposed to sun and air. After they had built some time they stopped, for they reached the surface of the water and were afraid of sun and air. Then came an earthquake, of which there are so many in the South Sea, and the ground sank by degrees, and the insects commenced building again, and went on and on till a volcano convulsed the bottom of the sea, and the reef was raised over the surface of the water and the tiny coral insects died. The waves broke off bits of the reef and the constant friction ground them into dust and sand. A wave carried a stray seed, and it took root in the sand and grew. Years passed, and one day a large wave washed an old trunk of a tree on the reef. When it had lain there a few days two little lizards crept out of it. They had traveled more than a thousand miles, and had a very long sleep. They made their home in the roots of the cocoanut trees that had grown, meanwhile, out of the seed. Soon there were plenty of cocoanut trees and lizards on the reef, and this is the story of the trees and the little lizards.

A Tree that Rains.—The consul of the United States of Columbia in the department of Loreto, Peru, has recently called the attention of President Prado to a remarkable tree which exists in the forests adjoining the village of Moyobamba. This tree, known to the natives as Tamai Caspi (rain tree), is about 58 feet in height at full growth, and the diameter of its trunk is about 39 inches. It absorbs and condenses the moisture in the atmosphere with astonishing energy, and it is said that water constantly exudes from its trunk and falls like rain from its branches. So abundant is the water supply that the soil near by is turned into a marsh. The tree gives forth most water when the rivers are dry during the summer season, and when water generally is scarce. Its cultivation is proposed throughout the arid regions of Peru.

Wonders of Nature.—The polypus like the fabled hydra, receives new life from the knife lifted to destroy it. The fly spider lays an egg as long as itself. There are 4011 muscles in the caterpillar. Hook discovered 14,000 mirrors in the eye of the drone; and to effect the respiration of a carp 13,300 arteries, vessels, veins, bones, etc. are necessary. The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multitude of imperceptible holes, each hole permitting the passage of a single thread, all the threads to the amount of a 1000 to each mass, join together when they come out, and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web; so that what we call the spider's thread, consists of more than 4000 united.

To Wash a Flannel Skirt.—A flannel skirt, embroidered with blue (or other colors), to set the color should be soaked for ten minutes in a pail of cold water containing a tea spoonful of sugar of lead. Then wash it in tepid water made soft with borax. Use very little soap—it hardens the wool. Rinse well, shake well, and hang where it will dry quickly.—*Ma-lie.*